

BEDFORD GAZETTE

VOLUME 105, NO. 11

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1910

ESTABLISHED IN 1805

PERSONAL NOTES

Arrivals and Departures of Residents and Visitors.

IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

The Column Everybody Reads—Chances About Your Friends and Neighbors—Here and There.

Mr. Henry Hershberger of Cessna was a Bedford visitor Tuesday.

Mr. C. D. Brode is spending the week in Philadelphia and Atlantic City.

Mr. John A. Cessna spent several days at Hyndman and Cumberland yesterday.

Ex-County Treasurer W. B. Miller of Rainsburg was a Bedford visitor yesterday.

Rev. Dr. L. M. Coffelt of Philadelphia spent Thanksgiving Day at Valley Forge.

Mrs. B. F. Madore and son Robert spent Sunday in Everett with Mr. and Mrs. John Clegg.

Ex-Sheriff H. W. Cogan of Hope Township was a visitor at this place on Tuesday.

Mr. John E. Garlinger of Schellsburg was transacting business in Bedford yesterday.

Miss Laura B. Madore of Hyndman is visiting at the home of her brother, B. F. Madore, Esq.

Judge of the Peace Frank Suter of Mann's Choice was a business visitor here on Monday.

Mr. Fred Wagner spent several days last week with relatives and friends in Johnstown.

Mr. D. L. Anderson of Johnstown was greeting his old friends in and around Bedford this week.

Miss Mollie Anderson of Cessna is visiting at the home of Mrs. M. K. Allen on North Richmond Street.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Robinson have been spending the past week in Philadelphia and Wilmington, Del.

Miss Daisy Huzzard of Pittsburgh was the guest of friends and relatives here several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Stiffer of W. Va. attended the funeral of John Bankes here last Saturday.

Mr. D. L. Rice and Mr. A. H. McElroy of Beach Cove, were transacting business in Bedford on Thursday.

Miss Dena Shaffer, who is employed in a millinery store in Altoona, spent several days here last week with her parents.

Mr. Ira W. Ritchey of Pittsburgh was a guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Josiah R. Ritchey, of Snake Spring, several days last week.

Misses Gail Blackburn and Alice Blais, teachers in Bedford public schools, spent Thanksgiving with Miss Blais' parents at Hyndman.

Mr. Harry W. Hartley, who has been enjoying the hunting season and having a good time in general, has gone to Atlantic City for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Stewart, of Franklin, Pa., are visiting at the home of Mrs. Stewart's mother, Mrs. Susan Milburn, of South Juliana Street.

Mr. and Mrs. William Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Rush Shoemaker, Messrs. S. K. Moses and Ross Shaffer, of Osterburg, were Bedford visitors on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Longenecker and son, of Pittsburgh, spent several days in Bedford this week as the guests of his father, Hon. J. H. Longenecker.

Rev. J. M. Rice and wife, of East Stroudsburg, are visiting relatives and friends in Bedford and vicinity.

Rev. Rice was formerly pastor of the Lutheran Church at St. Clairsville.

Mr. Frank Hartley, wife and children, after spending a very pleasant vacation with his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Hartley, have returned to their home at York.

Misses Margaret and Helen Cromwell spent part of last week in Pittsburgh with Mrs. T. P. Rely. Miss Helen went from there to Los Angeles, Cal., to spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. J. D. Hearn.

Last Wednesday Cashier and Mrs. H. B. Cessna and Prof. and Mrs. C. R. Hoechst went to East Berlin in the latter's automobile to visit Mr. Hoechst's parents. They returned home Sunday on the train.

Among the recent visitors to The Gazette office were E. A. Hammaker, Esq., of Fishertown, Messrs. R. S. Pensyl of Schellsburg, William Deitz of Mann's Choice, Warren Kountz of Rt. 1 Everett, Harry T. Clites of Wolfsville, William F. Dively of Claysburg and Mrs. S. Walker of Cessna.

Marriage Licenses

Howard F. Walbridge of Pittsburgh and Grace M. Fenlon of Ephensburg, William F. Hiner and Mildred J. Adams, both of New Paris.

Harvey Carson Musser and Nora C. Baker, both of Six Mile Run.

George Carbaugh of Bedford and Nora M. Ritchey of Saluvia, Fulton County.

Frank E. Swartz of Langdonale and Elsie Hale of Hopewell.

Deer Hunting Season Over

Wednesday closed the deer hunting season in Pennsylvania. Official figures on the number of bucks killed are lacking, but it is stated the number will run into the hundreds.

SHOT BY BROTHER

Gertrude Ross of Hopewell Taken to Altoona Hospital.

Gertrude Ross, a 14-year-old girl of Hopewell, was taken to the Altoona Hospital last Thursday afternoon suffering from a gunshot wound through her right shoulder, inflicted accidentally by her brother, Joe.

The girl's brother, aged 15, had loaded a double-barreled shotgun and was fixing the weapon right after having had it broken when it went off and the girl was shot through the shoulder. It was impossible to get a physician for an hour and fifteen minutes and the little patient lost much blood. She was shot at 5:30 on Wednesday evening.

Gertrude Ross is the daughter of James Ross, a farmer who lives within a mile of Hopewell. Somebody heard a noise around the corn crib on the night of the accident, and the brother was getting his gun ready to go out and investigate. The girl was sweeping the floor of the kitchen and was only ten feet away from the muzzle of the weapon when it exploded. The brother is deeply affected by the accident.

A member of the family went for a Hopewell physician as soon as the accident occurred, but it was impossible for the doctor to get to the wounded girl before an hour and fifteen minutes. Meanwhile those at home did their best to stop the flow of blood, but the little patient lost much of the fluid of life.

The doctor advised that Gertrude be taken to a hospital for treatment and, accordingly, the trip was started Thursday morning. The little sufferer's father and her brother, C. E. Ross, accompanied her. The trip was exceedingly hard on the young girl, who suffered a great deal from shock. She has been conscious ever since the accident.

A charge entered the shoulder in the front of her body and would have gone through only for the shoulder blade. As it is, there is a big lump on the girl's back and the shot can be felt through the skin. The young woman's condition is so serious that it is impossible to remove the shot. She is bearing the injury with wonderful fortitude.

Later in the little girl died in the Altoona Hospital Wednesday evening.

Violating Health Laws

R. J. Brauner, an inspector of the State Department of Health, of Harrisburg, has been spending some time in Bedford County in regard to reported violations of the Health Laws of this state, pertaining to births and deaths. The law strictly forbids the interment of any human body without a proper death certificate or burial permit, and no sexton or caretaker of a cemetery or burying ground is allowed to make an interment without being shown the proper certificate or permit.

These precautions have not been carried out by quite a number of physicians, undertakers, sextons or caretakers, as is shown by the suit brought before J. Reed Irvine, Esq., by Mr. Brauner against D. S. Gump, undertaker of Everett, Edward Williams and Allen Eshelman, of West Providence, and Frank Dicken, keeper of Rock Hill Cemetery, for burying and receiving bodies without having procured the proper certificate or permit. The above parties have all entered bail for their appearance at our January term of court.

Mr. Brauner is also making inquiries whether physicians, midwives and parents are promptly reporting all births and deaths as the law requires, to the local registers of vital statistics, this being one of the inspector's duties as he goes over the state.

Deeds Recorded

Isabella W. Harrison, by attorney, to Ross A. Stiver, lot in Bedford Borough; \$1,000.

Lizzie Lesh to Margaret Bagley, lot in Bedford Township; \$125.

J. Frank Diehl et ux to Reuben Diehl, three tracts in Colerain Township; \$1,875.

Reuben Diehl, by Adm., to Benjamin F. Pensyl, two tracts in Colerain Township; \$1,875.

Frank Bolger, Treasurer, to Eliza J. Dodson, 44 acres in Broad Top Township; \$19.24.

John B. Fluck et ux to David E. Snyder, lot in South Woodbury Township; \$700.

Henry Alburn et ux to Susan A. Cook et al, lot in Hyndman; \$212.50.

Charles R. Mock et ux to A. L. Smith, 100 acres in Mann Township; \$600.

Fire at Schellsburg

On Friday morning last between the hours of 2 and 3 o'clock the people of Schellsburg were aroused by the alarm of fire, and it was soon discovered that the large building of Samuel S. Whetstone, and used by him as a sawmill, feed mill and having connected therewith a cider press was on fire. The building was entirely destroyed, also the engine and boiler and about 400 gallons of apple butter, causing a loss of over \$2,000, for which there was no insurance. It is thought the blaze was started by mice and matches.

Presbyterian Organ Recital

The new Presbyterian pipe organ will be introduced to Bedford next Friday evening, December 9, in a Recital to be given by John Everson of Pittsburgh, assisted by Raymond Sammel, violin, and Frederick Sammel, baritone. The program of the evening is a popular one and a very good one. The tickets of admission are thirty-five cents. The Recital will be given promptly at 8 o'clock, and the public is requested to be seated before the program is begun.

COURT NOTES

Business Transacted by Associates During Past Week.

On Saturday, November 26, the Associates met and appointed Dr. J. J. Adam, Smith, D. C. Reiley, Esq., and Arthur Smith a commission to inquire into the lunacy of Moses Logsdon. On Tuesday the commission reported Moses Logsdon insane and on the report being approved by the court he was ordered to be confined in the State Lunatic Hospital at Harrisburg, where he was taken the same day by Sheriff Dodson.

The inventory of the personal and real estate of Elizabeth Putt of Liberty Township was filed. The bond of J. O. Reed, the guardian, in the sum of \$2,000, with the American Surety Company as surety, was approved. An allowance of \$100 was granted the guardian to meet present expenses, and \$30 per month for future needs.

On Thursday the bond of the Colonial Trust Company of Pittsburgh, guardian of Russell, Thomas, Harry and Chester Griffin, minor children of James H. Griffin, late of Broad Top Township, deceased, in the sum of \$400 was approved.

The bond of the same as guardian of Cora E., Carrie, George, Daniel E. and Marshall Price, minor children of David Price, late of West Providence Township, deceased, in the sum of \$3,000 was approved. In the same estate an order of sale of the real estate of the decedent, for purpose of distribution, was granted to Caroline Price and Ira Price, administrators. Bond in \$8,400.

In the estate of J. Murray Simons, late of Cumberland Valley Township, deceased, the bond of H. C. Miller, guardian of Ray and Harmon Simons and Orm Elliott, minor children of decedent, in the sum of \$100 was approved.

John W. Hamilton

Thursday evening of last week John W. Hamilton died at his home at Saxton, death being due to paralysis. Mr. Hamilton was born December 15, 1853, and at his death was aged 56 years, 11 months and 10 days. He lived about all his life in Saxton. He was an iron moulder by trade and in that occupation he served the Huntingdon and Broad Top Railroad in the shops at Saxton, being foreman of the foundry at the time of his being stricken with his last illness.

He leaves surviving a widow and two sons, the latter being Clifford and Lawrence, at home. There are also living his aged mother, Mrs. George Hamilton of Saxton, and his sister, Mrs. William Powell, Jr., of Altoona.

The funeral took place Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock and was attended by members of W. C. M. 135, P. O. S. of A. and Mendota Tribe, 132, I. O. R. M. of which orders deceased was a member, and a large number of neighbors and friends. Services were conducted at the home by Rev. E. L. Esslinger of the Methodist Church. Interment was made in Fockler's Cemetery.

William Lashley

William Lashley, a well-known resident of Everett, died at his home Wednesday morning of last week, aged 49 years and 25 days. On November 14 deceased was stricken with apoplexy while walking through the garden at his home, which rendered him helpless and speechless for a time. After several days he improved slightly, and his power of speech partially returned.

Mr. Lashley was a laborer by occupation and for a short time before his stroke had been employed at Earlston furnace. He was a member of the Christian Church and also belonged to the fraternity of Red Men, serving as treasurer of Wambic Tribe No 507, at the time of his death. He is survived by his wife, three sons, George, Luther and Oscar, and one daughter, Rosie, all at home.

The funeral was held Friday afternoon, with services at the house at 1 o'clock, and at 2 o'clock in the Teumseh Methodist Episcopal Church, conducted by Rev. William J. Sheaffer. Interment was made in Everett Cemetery.

Mrs. Cornelius Snowdon

Mrs. Cornelius Snowdon, aged 68 years, died at the residence of her son, George W. Snowdon, at Ellerslie, at noon on Wednesday. She was the widow of William C. Snowdon of this county. She is survived by the following children: George W. Snowdon of Ellerslie, John M. Snowdon of Pittsburgh, S. H. Snowdon of Cumberland, and Mrs. Annie Emrick of Ellerslie.

The funeral took place at Ellerslie yesterday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock with services at the residence. Interment was made at Imbertown.

Fire Near Cessna

On Monday night between 10 and 11 o'clock, the large bank barn of John B. Phillips, in Bedford Township, near Cessna, was destroyed by fire. His son Charles, who lives on the farm, and who, with the assistance of neighbors, succeeded in getting all the live stock and some of the farming implements out of the burning building, but his entire summer crops were all destroyed. There was \$1,000 insurance on the barn, and several hundred dollars on the contents. The origin of the fire is not known.

Presbyterian Bazaar Continued

The Presbyterian Japanese Bazaar, which has been such a success, will be continued this (Friday) evening. Christmas things will be on sale, and good things to eat also. The public is invited.

FRUIT GROWERS' MEETING

Program for the Annual Convention to be held December 8 and 9.

The fourth annual Fruit Growers' Convention and display meeting will be held in the Court House Thursday and Friday, December 8 and 9. Following is the program:

Thursday, 10 to 12 a. m., placing of fruit, viewing exhibits, social intercourse and getting acquainted.

Afternoon Session

Invocation, Rev. J. A. Eyer; Address, W. E. Welcome, Hon. J. M. Reynolds; Response, by Prof. J. W. Gregg of State College; "Peach Culture," W. E. Grove of York Springs, A. S. Guyer; Frank Reighard; "What Varieties of Winter Apples Should We Adopt?" W. F. Biddle, George H. McKay of Philadelphia; Dr. S. H. Gump; "The Use and Need of Cover Crop," J. A. Barley, Gideon Price, W. C. Tyson.

Evening Session, 7:30

A comprehensive talk by Prof. J. W. Gregg of State College. Subject, "Orchard Renovation." This is a topic that you should not fail to hear. General discussion.

Friday Morning Session, 8:30

Round table talk by Prof. J. W. Gregg; report on results of summer spraying for scale and codling moth, A. A. Hyde, A. S. Otto, Rose Brown, Neff Richards, J. N. Drenning, W. E. Grove, W. C. Tyson; "Fillers in the Apple Orchard," W. E. Grove, G. W. Dierck; "Controlling the San Jose Scale," F. R. Fertig, A. C. Richards; report of Fruit Shippers' Association, A. B. Ross; "Successful Pear Culture," Hon. R. C. McNamara, Miles Snyder, Hon. J. M. Reynolds.

Afternoon Session, 1:30

"Lime-Sulphur as a Summer Spray," George H. McKay, Prof. J. W. Gregg, W. E. Grove; "When to Prune and How Much," J. W. Gregg, Howard Cessna, W. C. Tyson; "Top Working Apples," S. B. Amos, C. R. Drenning; "State Experimental Orchard," J. R. Sleek, Kie Brown; "Prevention and Use of Concentrated Lime-Sulphur," Prof. J. W. Gregg; "Grades of Fruit, Size of Package and How to Pack," George H. McKay, W. C. Tyson, F. R. Fertig; "Cultivation of Sod Mulch," Hanson Drenning, G. W. Lutz; "How Shall We Compete with the Western Apple?" Prof. J. W. Gregg.

We hope that every fruit grower will bring a plate of his best specimens to the convention not later than Thursday forenoon, for exhibition. If you have anything nice bring it in and let us see it, too.

Prof. H. A. Surface of Harrisburg will be present and take a prominent part in the discussions.

W. F. Biddle, Sec.

A. C. Richards, Pres.

Acroplane Agency

The Hoffman Auto and Garage Company, who have a branch in Bedford, have secured the agency of the Wright Aeroplanes and the Metz, Blierot Type Air-Car, which range in price from \$3,000 for a 35 H. P. machine to \$6,000 for a 125 H. P. racer. A speed of from 35 to 65 miles per hour is claimed for these machines.

The Hoffman Company expect to have a demonstrator by early spring. A series of 10 lessons, they claim, is sufficient for the average purchaser to become an experienced aviator.

Ake-DeVine

Frank P. Ake of Bedford and Miss Martha DeVine of Philadelphia were married by Rev. H. L. Jacobs in the First Methodist Episcopal parsonage at Altoona on Tuesday evening, November 29, at 6 o'clock.

Mr. Ake is a civil engineer, and is a son of Samuel Ake, Esq., of Bedford. He has been residing in Bedford for some time, and is now engaged in operating a large body of coal and timber lands in Bedford and Cambria Counties.

Fell From Trestle

Hidalbert Edwards of Saxton an employee of the Huntingdon and Broad Top Railroad Company, fell from a high trestle on Wednesday of last week and received injuries that necessitated his removal to the Altoona Hospital. Mr. Edwards sustained a fracture of the left catella, a fracture of the internal condyle of the right elbow and a fracture of the great toe of the left foot.

La Masters-Mundwiler

At Cumberland on Wednesday of last week, Willis La Masters of Mercersburg and Miss Vance H. Mundwiler of this place were united in marriage. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George G. Mundwiler, and had been night operator for the American Union Telephone Company at this place. The groom is a graduate of the P. R. R. School of Telegraphy.

Harclerode-Fletcher

John F. Harclerode and Miss Lottie M. Fletcher, of Imbertown, were united in marriage at the Reformed parsonage, Cessna, on November 29, by Rev. E. A. G. Hermann.

Dierck-Helzel

David F. Dierck of Imbertown and Miss Margaret Helzel of Cessna were united in marriage by Rev. E. A. G. Hermann on Thursday, November 24.

NOTICE

During the holiday season The Gazette kindly requests all advertisers to bring or send in their copy for advertisements not later than Tuesday evening of each week in order that we can arrange to give all the best possible position.

SIMON P. NYCEUM

Former Bedford County Man Killed at Cumberland.

Simon P. Nyeum, who was a member of the Cumberland police force under Mayor George A. Kean, was killed Wednesday afternoon, November 23, while in the employ of the city. He was engaged with a number of other city employees in excavating a ditch six feet deep on Bedford Street extended when he was caught by a cave-in. There were six or seven men in the ditch and the others were able to get out of harm's way. Mr. Nyeum was caught while in a standing position and the earth and rock reached nearly to his neck. He called for aid and fellow-laborers hurried to rescue him, but he died before he could be extricated. The pressure evidently caused heart failure. Mr. Nyeum was in his 33rd year.

Mr. Nyeum was a native of Bedford County. Before going to Cumberland about nine years ago, he was a stationary fireman at the tannery at Paw Paw, W. Va. He worked at the tannery at Cumberland and later entered the employ of the city, first on the police force. He is survived by his wife and two sons, Carl and Roy Nyeum, who reside at Cumberland. He also leaves three brothers surviving, Andrew J. Nyeum and Wilson Nyeum, of Everett; John Nyeum near Robinsonville, and one sister, Mrs. Frank P. Ward, of Clearfield.

Joseph Calvin Diehl

Joseph Calvin Diehl, late of Bedford, who was a patient at the State Sanitarium, Mt. Alto, died of tuberculosis on Saturday, November 26. His remains were brought to Bedford on Monday. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Diehl, of Pleasant Valley, and was aged 26 years, seven months and 28 days. At the age of 18 he united with the Evangelical Lutheran Church of Pleasant Valley. He was a devoted member up to the time of his death, highly esteemed for his genial disposition and noble Christian character.

He was united in marriage nearly two years ago with Miss Ethel Marie Smouse who survives him. He is also survived by his parents and the following sisters and brothers—Mrs. George Stiffer of Altoona, Mrs. Charles Croyle and Mrs. Ross Imler, of Bedford, Carrie, Lulu and Myra, at home; Ada at the home of her uncle, Isaac Diehl, Harry S. and Michael, of Friend's Cove.

The funeral services were held on Wednesday morning in the St. James Evangelical Lutheran Church, conducted by his pastor, Rev. J. W. Lingle, assisted by Rev. E. A. G. Hermann of the Reformed Church.

Mrs. John Bankes

Mrs. Margaret Bankes, wife of John Bankes, died at her home on West Pitt Street, Wednesday, November 23, aged 36 years, seven months and nine days. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Stiffer and was born in Bedford.

In 1894 she was united in marriage with John Bankes, who came here from Harrisburg and is employed as finisher in the handle factory of J. L. McLaughlin and Sons.

Besides her husband she is survived by five children—Kathryn, Marian, John, Dorothy and Evelyn; her parents, two brothers, W. W. Stiffer of Elkus, W. Va., and John Stiffer of this place; three sisters—Mrs. James Brightbill of Reading, Mrs. J. B. Dollar of Los Angeles, Cal., and Mrs. Frank Herman of Everett.

Mrs. Bankes was a good wife and mother, a kind neighbor and was loved by all who knew her. The funeral service was held Saturday morning at her late home, conducted by Rev. William B. Everst of the Bedford Episcopal Church. Interment in the Bedford Cemetery.

Charles L. Colvin

Charles L. Colvin, who was stricken with paralysis on November 22, died at his home at Schellsburg on Thursday evening, aged 53 years, 10 months and 24 days. He was the son of Charles W. and Elizabeth Colvin, deceased, and was born at Schellsburg December 28, 1856.

About sixteen years ago he was united in marriage with Miss Clara J. Whisker, who, with one daughter, Miss Mary, survive him. Four brothers, George W., John B. and Willard C., of Schellsburg, and Frank E. Colvin, Esq., of Bedford, two sisters, Miss John E. Garlinger of Schellsburg and Mrs. S. E. Stofflett, of Hazleton, also survive. Mr. Colvin was a well-known and progressive farmer.

Funeral services were held at his late residence on Sunday afternoon, conducted by Rev. H. W. Bender, assisted by Rev. Shock. Interment was made in the Schellsburg Cemetery.

Mrs. Mary Ann Berkstresser

Mrs. Mary Ann Berkstresser died at the Alms House Saturday afternoon of organic heart disease, aged 42 years, four months and nine days. She deceased, with her mother, Mrs. Mary French, were taken to the County Home, from Six Mile Run, on Friday afternoon. The body was prepared for burial by Undertaker Fred C. Pate and on Sunday morning took it to Six Mile Run. The funeral service was held Monday morning.

Mrs. George H. Bowser

Mrs. Margaret Ellen Bowser, wife of George H. Bowser, died Tuesday afternoon of last week at South Fork, from tuberculosis, aged 50 years. The Bowser moved to South Fork about twelve years ago from Hopewell. The deceased is survived by her husband, a number of children, and a brother at Hopewell. The funeral was held at Riddesburg on Friday.

MENTIONED IN BRIEF

Town Talk and Neighborhood Notes Tersely Told

MANY ITEMS OF INTEREST

Cleaned From Various Sources—Little Points Picked Up By Vigilant Reporters.

Congress convened on Monday. The store windows are blooming with Christmas goods.

Robert L. Clark of this place has accepted a position with the Savage Brick Company at Hyndman.

The rain and snow for the last two or three days should result in the improvement of our water supply.

A number of our young men met at the Armory on Monday evening and organized a basketball team.

Charles A. Willoughby, Jr., is suffering with a dislocated nose and a black eye, the result of football playing on Thanksgiving Day.

Adam H. Diehl, proprietor of the Bedford Bowling Alley will give away several fine turkeys on New Year's Day. See ad on 8th page.

During the absence of Mr. Van Ormer and Miss Gilchrist, both of whom are ill, The Gazette office is in charge of M. W. Corle and Jo. W. Tate.

If you wish to purchase a home, lot of ground, or a farm it will pay you to call on Tate and Cessna, real estate agents. See ad on second page.

A marriage license was granted last Thursday at Cumberland to Charles Ray Shook of Hollidaysburg and Cleah Beall McDonald of Osterburg.

J. N. Drenning of South Bedford Township, who has been quite ill, is able to be about in his room. His many friends will be glad to learn that he is recovering.

Rev. H. E. Wiedend of Juniata will preach in Trinity Lutheran Church, Bedford, next Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Every member of the church is urged to be present.

The forty-fourth annual session of the Blair County teachers' institute was held at Hollidaysburg this week. Huntingdon County teachers are also holding their institute this week.

The program for the Bedford County Teachers' Institute, which will be held December 10-23, are being printed at this office, and they will be ready for mailing to the teachers and directors tomorrow.

Isaac F. Reed, one of the men killed in the wreck at Altoona on November 19, was a son of Mr. and Mrs. William Reed, of Saxton. He was aged about 25 years and was buried in the Liberty Cemetery on November 23.

The services at the Presbyterian Church are omitted this Sunday on account of the installation of the new pipe organ and the steam heating plant. The church will be opened for the Organ Recital next Friday evening, December 9.

Miss Nell M. Filler of Rainsburg, who some time ago underwent an operation in a hospital at Baltimore and returned to her home much improved in health, suffered a relapse last Friday and for several days was in a very serious condition.

Mr. Van Ormer, editor of The Gazette, who has been troubled for the last eight or nine months with his nerves, had a complete breakdown last week, and on Friday left to take treatment from a specialist on the nervous system. He will probably be absent for a month.

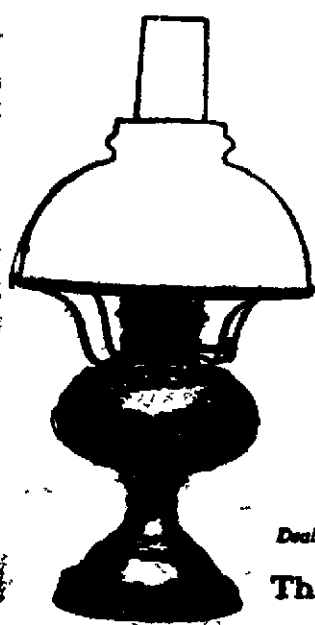
Miss Anna May, a nurse at the Roaring Spring Hospital, was home last week with her mother, Mrs. Joseph B. May, who has been confined to her room the past four months with rheumatism. Mrs. May wishes to thank her many friends who remembered her last Saturday with handkerchiefs, it being her fiftieth birthday.

The following persons from Bedford County are enrolled as students at the West Chester State Normal School: May K. Barkley and Ada A. Hunt of Everett Rt. 2, Mollie Collins of Deffiance, D. Elmer Pickles of King, Ethel P. Hoover and Ruth Sleek, of New Paris, Jessie M. Hoover of Everett and Roxana V. Kline of Six Mile Run.

Last Wednesday Alonza Minnich and Harry C. Baylor, of this place, went on a hunting expedition for a few days near Clearville. While there Mr. Minnich lost a pocketbook containing about \$13 and a gold ring. On Thursday night some sneak thief entered Mr. Baylor's house and took from the cellar about three bushels of potatoes, some turnips and about 30 jars of choice fruit, catchup, pickles, etc.

At St. Joseph's Hospital, Lancaster, last Saturday afternoon a little daughter was born to Rev. and Mrs. J. Albert Eyer, of this place, but its heart was weak, and early Sunday morning the child died. The Gazette, with a host of friends of Mr. and Mrs. Eyer, extend their sympathy. Mr. Eyer will return to Bedford tomorrow

The Famous Rayo



Gives the Best Light at Any Price

When you pay more than the Rayo price for a lamp, you are paying for extra decorations that cannot add to the quality of the light. You can't pay for a better light, because there is none. An oil lamp has the least effect on the human eye, and the Rayo Lamp is the best oil lamp made, though low in price. You can pay \$5, \$10, or \$20 for some other lamp, and although you get a more costly lamp, you can't get a better light than the white, mellow, diffused, unflickering light of the low-priced Rayo.

Has a strong, durable shade-holder. This season's burner adds to the strength and appearance. Made of solid brass, nickel-plated, and easily polished.

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Declare Everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

The Atlantic Refining Company
(Incorporated)

Hats! Hats! Hats!

To please the most fastidious taste and the latest shapes to select from at

MRS. ELLA GILCHRIST'S
BEDFORD, PA.

ANOTHER ONE

STATE WANTS RECEIVER NAMED

HARRISBURG, October 24.—The Attorney General's Department today asked the Dauphin County Court to name a receiver for the FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, of Meadville, the Insurance Department having recommended such a step. Proceedings are pending in the Crawford County Courts to declare the company insolvent.

We represent no "Mutual" companies. Pay as you go and be sure of the cost and protection.

W. S. REED & CO., Insurance, Bedford, Penna.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

I have just returned from the eastern cities, where I purchased a fine and complete line of handsome

Christmas Goods

consisting of nice things for gifts for boys, girls, father, mother, brother or sister, in the line of

Watches, Clocks, Jewellery,
Silverware, Cut Glass,

and many other beautiful things at prices that will suit you. Call and see them.

J. W. RIDENOUR

Bedford's Leading Jeweler

Established 1876

BEDFORD, PA.

CUT FLOWERS

EVERYTHING IN
Cut Flowers
and Plants
FOR THE
TRADE

No. 56
Centre St.

JOHN PAUL
FLORIST

BOTH
PHONES

Roses
Carnations
Lilies, Asters
and Sweet Peas

LET US HAVE YOUR ORDER

GEORGE O. FARBER, Agent, Bedford, Pa.



FOR DECEMBER

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Tom, Tom, the piper's son,
Thought to steal another one,
But when, with bacon 40 cents,
He thought upon the consequence,
And what he probably would get
In case he handed in the net,
The lawyers he would have to hire
To save him from the butcher's ire,
The money Cudahay would spend
To push it to the bitter end,
The merciless concern of Swift
To see he was not set adrift,
The sum that Armour, if he fed,
Would offer for him live or dead,
And how the unforgiving lust
For vengeance would move the trust
To make example of him lest
Some other piper's son protest
Against pork chops at thirty flat,
And pickled pigs' feet selling at
six-bits a dozen, souse a bit,
And sausage even close to it—
When Tom considered it, in brief,
And also how much more a thief
He would be this time than before,
He wisely passed the butcher's door,
Rejoiced that self had stood the test,
And went on hoping for the best.

December is from the Latin decem, meaning ten. It was originally the tenth month of the year, but owing to the widespread unpreparedness for Christmas it has been shoved along from time to time, until it occurs now as far back as we have been able to get it. Caesar, who was in the habit of making each of his soldiers some kind of present, even suggested pushing it further along still and having about fifteen months in the year, but the Roman merchants protested that it was impossible to sell holiday goods except in very cold weather, and Brutus, Cassius and several other Roman business men finally stabbed him.

The custom of giving presents was originated by the Greeks, and they had such a faculty for getting the better of it when they exchanged presents with anyone that the expression, "Beware of the Greeks bearing gifts!" became historic. It was on a Christmas day when all the Greeks were showing what they had gotten and were laughing about it that Diogenes, who made a practice of criticizing the national faults in some amusing way, set out on his famous search for an honest man. The Persians one time resorted to arms in an effort to get their presents back, but they were badly defeated at the battle of Marathon, and no serious attempt to get presents back has ever been made from that time to this.

The colt will burrow in the stack, and the festive colt will arch his back and gambol at a fearful gait to make his ichor circulate. The bear will slumber in his bed and dream that Roosevelt is dead, and the Winter night will worry through with the wolf ki-yi-ing down the flue.

The wind will push against the door, and our old friend Boreas will roar and fill the Winter night and tell with samples of his college yell. The price of eggs will feel imbued to beat the mark for altitude, and butter will cavort around about two miles above the ground.

O happy man that has his hold stocked up against the Winter's cold, and has no urgent need to reckon how many storms may sweep his deck. Who has his scuppers bulging kraut and all things ship-shape in and out, and all the products of his climate right at the port-holes all the time.

O happy day that fixed our pick upon this land and bade us stick our new-born colors in the ground and claim the country lying 'round! And cheers, moreover, one, two, three, for freedom's aborigine, who did not prove so awful stout but what we all could throw him out!

It is the place, and no mistake, for raising provender to bake, and giving freely of the least essential to a Christmas feast. A bug or so is on the job, and the weather frequently plays hob, but on the whole and in the sum we're dog-gone happy that we come.

On the 21st of December the sun will cross the Tropic of Capricorn, which will give the trusts the ball on our five-yard line, one down to go. They will go over on the next play, and Mr Rockefeller, who is playing greenback for the trusts this year, will kick goal. The feature of Christmas will be that Mr. Roosevelt won't have any. He isn't taking any chances of Santa Claus even handing him anything else this year.

Our Mr. Morgan will revert to hanging up his spacious shirt, And tying up the tail to pot. Whatever Santa Claus has got. O woe is us! How tough it is

To hang our stocking under his!
But faith is hope, and hope is trust,
And some fine day the tail will bust.

As many things have bust before, and bingo! on the parlor floor will go the Christmas odds and ends with which his catch-em-all distends. The costly presents and the rare, and while we all grab here and there for each his share of it the mirth of Santa Claus will fill the earth.

Those merry peals which rouse the dead will wake the echoes overhead, and laughter flavored with reproof reverberate around the roof. He never meant we should pervert the day with hanging up a shirt, nor ever thought, by any chance, of filling Rockefeller's pants.

A sockful each is all there is, and woe to him who takes for his a greater portion, hook or crook, than each originally took. For every person that descends to tying pants around the ends, and closing shirts around the base there is a reckoning to face.

The laws of Santa Claus are good, and in the end are what we would desire they were—that is to say that this is everybody's day. A single sock above the fire is all a body should require, and there before the glowing log nobody keen to be the hog.

In such a spirit was it said that all days are to get ahead this one, which was designed for everyone to get behind. The merry holidays will come, and Santa, sliding on his tum, will belly buster to the grate, and do his best, at any rate.

What remains of Congress will exchange experiences at Washington during the month, and the man who sends Mr. Taft the biggest Christmas turkey will get a good outside job around the White House.

Then January will be here

To cheer us now and then,
And in the glad and new-born year
We'll all swear off again.

You Must Read This if You Want the Benefit

J. W. Greer, Greenwood, La., suffered with a severe case of lumbago. "The pains were so intense I was forced to hypodermic injections for relief. These attacks started with a pain in the small of my back which gradually became fairly paralyzing. My attention was attracted to Foley's Kidney Remedy and I am glad to say after using this wonderful medicine I am no longer bothered in any way by my old enemy lumbago." Ed. D. Heckerman.

Surprise Party

Surprise parties seem to be all the rage in and about New Paris. The friends of Lorenza Harbaugh, who lives near the borough, tendered him a surprise on his 25th birthday, Friday evening, November 18. A number of them went to his home while he was temporarily absent and when he returned he found that they had taken full possession. But as they had met for such a friendly purpose, and had brought a supply of tempting edibles with them, and all seemed so cheerful and jolly, he surrendered to them at once.

After partaking of a bounteous supper there was music and a unanimous expression on the part of all present that Mr. Harbaugh might enjoy more such pleasant occasions. Both Mr and Mrs Harbaugh are agreeable and useful young people, such as it is a delight for their friends and neighbors to honor.

Among those present were the following: Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Mock, Mrs. Allen Harbaugh, Lillie Nunamaker, Viola Mickle, Mrs. Charles McCreary of Youngstown, O.; Mrs. Charles Kennedy, Verna Blackburn, Mr and Mrs L. B. Rittenhouse, Mary Davis, Homer Blackburn, Mrs. Roy Mickle, Ruth Rittenhouse, Paul Rittenhouse, Mr and Mrs Martin Hinton, Ardeth Kennedy, Elsie Blackburn, Etta Hinton, Mr and Mrs C. M. Davis, Clair Kennedy, Ruth Hinton, Cluey Nunamaker, Blair Hinton, Mrs. Joseph Hiner, Mary Elizabeth Kennedy, Mr and Mrs Preston Blackburn, Irvin Nunamaker, Jr., Kenneth Harbaugh, James McCreary and Mr and Mrs Irvin Nunamaker.

A Guest

ARE YOU DEAF?

Catarrh is Probably the Cause—Get Rid of the Cause.

If you have catarrh and have constant ringing noises in your ears look into the matter at once.

It's a pretty sure sign that catarrh is spreading and is making its way through the Eustachian tubes that lead from the nose to the ears.

When catarrh gets to the ears partial deafness follows. If you have ringing noises in your ears go to F. W. Jordan today and get a HYOMEI outfit and drive out catarrh.

To cure catarrh HYOMEI should be breathed through the Hyomei inhaler for a few minutes, four or five times a day. Just pour a few drops into the hard rubber inhaler and breathe it.

It kills the germs; soothes the irritation, heals the inflammation; stops hawking, spitting and snuffling. HYOMEI keeps the throat free from mucus and prevents crusts in nose.

The complete HYOMEI outfit which includes the little indestructible hard rubber inhaler, a bottle of HYOMEI and simple instructions for use, costs \$1.00.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

OPENS THE WINTER TERM

January 3, 1911

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\$54 Enrollment, Room, Laundry and Board \$54

One of the Finest Equipped and Largest

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Unsurpassed in its Home, Cultural and

TWENTY-FIVE GIRLS

Burned to Death in a Box Factory
Fire at Newark, N. J.

Two hundred girls were caught like rats in a trap Saturday morning, November 26, when fire broke out in the second floor of a large box factory in Newark, N. J., and within half an hour, at least twenty-five of them perished in the flames or were killed by jumping from the windows.

Forty of the imprisoned girls jumped from the windows, and the great majority of them were seriously injured, a number being certain to die.

The scene of the fire was one of the most horrible ever enacted in this country. The fire broke out in the lower floors and spread with inconceivable rapidity, roaring up the stairways and almost immediately cutting off all escape in that direction. The imprisoned girls were frightened into hysterics. They rushed to the fire escapes, which proved entirely inadequate, and the windows at which these were placed were soon jammed with wildly screaming young women. Several fell fainting on the floors, their companions being too terrified to attempt their rescue. At the windows leading to the fire escapes the girls fought madly, pulling each other's hair and tearing off one another's clothing in their terror and despair, while the flames roared back of them, rapidly eating their way through the floors and licking up the large quantities of inflammable material on the various floors.

Several of the fire escapes became so hot that the girls able to get out on them were compelled to jump after descending only one story, and they were all badly injured. A large crowd gathered, the police being powerless to keep the excited spectators back, and the awful scenes attending the fire were witnessed by hundreds, among them many who had daughters and sweethearts in the holocaust.

In spite of the most heroic efforts of the firemen, the structure burned like tinder and was entirely consumed in less than an hour. In the ruins were the bodies of many of the victims, the intense heat having made their recovery impossible. It is not expected that any of them can be identified on recovery, as the fire was one of the fiercest in the history of Newark.

A Simple Safeguard for Mothers.

Mrs. D. Gilkeson, 326 Ingles Ave., Youngstown, Ohio, gained wisdom by experience. "My little girl had a severe cold and coughed almost continuously. My sister recommended Foley's Honey and Tar. The first dose I gave her relieved the inflammation in her throat and after using only one bottle her throat and lungs were entirely free from inflammation. Since then I always keep a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar in the house. Accept no substitutes." Ed. D. Heckerman.

Photographing a Lynx at Close Range

I saw the incredible wonder I had heard of—a good runner can outrun a lynx. Preble was a sprinter, and before the timber, two hundred yards off, was reached, that lynx was headed and tamed, and Preble and Billy were driving him back into my studio. He made several dashes to escape, but was outmaneuvered and driven onto the far point, where he was really between the devils and the deep sea. Here he faced about at bay, growling savagely, thumping his little bobtail from side to side, and pretending he was going to spring on us. I took a photograph at twenty-five yards. He certainly did look very fierce, but I thought I knew the creature, as well as the men who were backing me. I retired, put a new film in place, and said:

"Now, Preble, I'm going to walk up to that lynx and get a close photo. If he jumps for me, and he may, there is nothing can save my beauty, but you and that gun."

Preble, with characteristic loquacity, said "Go ahead."

Then I stooped and began slowly approaching the desperate creature we held at bay. His eyes were glaring

green, his ears were back, his small bobtail kept twitching from side to side, and his growls grew harder and hisser as I neared him. At fifteen feet he gathered his legs under him, as for a spring, and I pressed the button.

Then did the demon of ambition enter into my heart and lead me into peril. The lynx at bay was starving and desperate. He might spring at me, but I believed that if he did, he never would reach me alive. I knew my man—this nerved me—and I said to him, "I'm not satisfied; I want him to fill the finder. Are you ready?"

"Yep."

So I crouched lower and came still nearer and at twelve feet made another exposure. For some strange reason, now, the lynx seemed less angry than he had been.

"He didn't fill the finder; I'll try again," was my next. Then, on my knees, I crawled up, watching the finder, till it was full of lynx. I glanced at the beast, he was but eight feet away. I focused and fired.

And now, oh, wonder! that lynx no longer seemed annoyed; he had ceased all growling and simply looked bored.

Seeing it was over, Preble says, "Now where does he go?" To the museum?"

"No, indeed," was the reply; "he surely has earned his keep; turn him loose.—From 'The Land of the Caribou,' by Ernest Thompson Seton, in the December (Christmas) Scribner.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Many ills come from impure blood. Can't have pure blood with faulty digestion, lazy liver and sluggish bowels. Burdock Blood Bitters strengthens stomach, bowels and liver, and purifies the blood.

What the December Woman's Home Companion Contains

There is a Merry Christmas indeed with the December number of the Woman's Home Companion. The cover by Jessie Wilcox Smith is one of the most beautiful of modern Madonnas and is a work of art in itself. "The Enchanted Chimney," a Christmas cantata, by Mary Theresa Hart, beautifully illustrated, and "A Christmas Conspiracy," a one-act play by Anna Steese Richardson, will prove boons for those who are getting up Christmas entertainments. A charming song by Louise Ayers Garnett is a contribution to holiday music. As for fiction, timely stories are offered by such writers as Katharine Holland Browne, Laura Spencer Porter, Marion Hill, Philip Verrill Nichols, and a new story by Mary E. Wilkins Freeman is begun in this number. "The Admiral's Niece" by Kate Douglas Wiggin and her collaborators is now well started.

The practical side of the holidays is taken care of in hundreds of practical suggestions for presents, such as Gifts From the Work-Bench, "Gifts in Painted China," "Binding Books at Home," "The Book-plate as a Gift," "Trimming the Home Tree," etc.

Edward Sandford Martin appears in an article entitled "We and Our Family," which should prove of universal interest; Kellogg Durland begins the romance of Spain's King and Queen, and an appropriate holiday essay is furnished by Sophie K. Underwood. The children are taken care of with new and delightful stories and suggestions, and for the housewife, and for the home dress-maker recipes and styles of the very best are to be found.

TAKE CARE!

Remember that when your kidneys are affected your life is in danger. M. Mayer, Rochester, N. Y., says, "My trouble started with a sharp shooting pain over my back which grew worse daily. I felt sluggish and tired, my kidney action was irregular and infrequent. I started using Foley's Kidney Pills. Each dose seemed to put new life and strength into me, and now I am completely cured and feel better and stronger than for years." Ed. D. Heckerman.

Bedford Gazette

ESTABLISHED IN 1805

S. A. VAN ORMER,
Editor and Publisher.

The Bedford Gazette is a model among country newspapers.—New York World.

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Regular subscription price per year \$1.50, payable in advance. Cards of Thanks, 50c; Resolutions, \$1.00.

All communications should be addressed to
Gazette Publishing Co.,
Bedford, Pa.

FRIDAY MORNING, DEC. 2, 1910.

BACK TO THE FARM

The question of how to hold to the farm those who are raised on the farm, and to attract to the farm some of those who swarm in the cities, is engaging a large share of newspaper attention all over the country. The necessity of more farm labor is apparent, and that the existence of all the rest of the world depends upon the tilling of the soil is not disputed.

The glamor of city life, the thrill of mingling with the multitude, the numerous diversions there provided for idle hours, form the great attraction that brings thousands from the farming district to the cities. Man is a gregarious animal, it has been pretty well established, and likes to flock with his fellows. This he can do best by making the cities his abiding place.

Formerly, the hard life of the farmer, and the meagreness of his returns were advanced as reasons for the exodus of young people raised on the farms as soon as they were old enough to care for themselves. But it is vastly different now. The conditions of farm labor are much less onerous and exhausting. The financial returns are much larger; the farming occupations are more diversified, and social conditions in the country are infinitely superior to those of half a century ago.

Therefore, it would not be surprising to note a natural trend of many people "back to the farm" in a short time. There is so much more assurance of a comfortable living on the farm to many persons than in the crowded cities, that inclination, as well as common sense, may operate to remove the prevailing trouble.—Altoona Times.

HECKERMAN LETTER

"Happy Bill" Writes About a Beautiful Little Town.

Bedford, November 28. This Bedford lies in Bedford County, which is the seat of justice, and of justice, the defeated candidate says. It is beautifully situated on a branch of one of the greatest railroads in the United States. Viewed from the eminence of Tussey's Mountain or the great Democratic Hill by which it is surrounded the town appears to nestle so peacefully among the rich, green valleys and these render it almost unique in its great attractiveness. So dense is its foliage that in summer it is protected from the hot rays of the sun. Its streets are mostly paved, and its pavements are among the best, these reach to all the extreme ends of the town. There are no marshes or stagnant pools. Therefore the town is free from malarial disorders of whatsoever kind.

The winters are short, snow rarely lies more than a few weeks at a time. So different now from what it used to be in our boyhood days. The summers are warm, but the heat is never extreme and even when a hot day comes the breezes and the cool, sweet air from the surrounding mountains and hills makes it very pleasant, they say. Look at your map and you will see that Bedford is in that belt which enjoys the minimum heat in summer and minimum cold in winter.

The surrounding country presents every form of romantic and picturesque scenery. To the south and west the view is bounded by the crests of the lofty Tussey Mountains from which flow the purest of waters which supply the town with a great abundance of water. Looking to the north we see the great Democratic Hill, (who named it that?)

The prospects for Bedford's growth is only a matter of a very short time. The town, from day to day, is putting on a much more business-like appearance and the continual adding of more factories and paved streets go to prove this to those seeking sights for manufacturing plants, and the results are bound to come from these efforts of our city fathers and the business men. The writer does not hesitate to predict that in a very few short years it will be Bedford City, not Bedford Borough, in business and population.

Bedford is well supplied with secret organizations, there being seven in the town that openly avow their causes, (and de Lo'd knows how many more exist that do not openly

avow their deeds, eh). The schools are especially to be boasted of. Prof. Ashby is the principal of the colored schools and he has a corps of five able teachers under him. The school numbers most three hundred. Where do they all come from? Never mind, the school is making fine progress and doing a good work. There, I have given away my worry. The Bedford I am writing from is down in Virginia, not the dear old town of Bedford, Pa.

A few days ago I had the pleasure of visiting Staunton, Va. I had not been there since the day of the cave-in about which I wrote you at the time. Well, the city has improved very much, to my notion, since the same went dry. The hotels are better. I speak of one, the Augusta, which is managed by Mr. L. C. Ware, a prince of hotel men, and it is a caution how the traveling men follow him. Some years ago he opened the New Virginia Hotel and after he got a splendid run of trade the proprietors treated him very shabbily and he left and took the management of the Augusta Hotel, which has been thoroughly renovated within and without. The boys mostly all followed Mr. Ware and the result is that one hotel has closed its doors while another sheds tears every day and offers all sorts of hot air inducements to get those that followed Mr. Ware to return, but they simply go on over to the Augusta, which is as clean as a new pin.

By the way, my old friend, Harry Mitchell, who for years managed the Howard House in Washington, D. C., is now at the Metropolitan Hotel just across the street from the Howard and will be glad to see his old friends. Dad left the Howard when some Jews got it. He had stopped there for twenty-five years. Today he is well satisfied that he moved and is so snugly fixed at the Metropolitan. When you come to Washington, come here and ask for Harry Mitchell and be treated white.

Yours truly,
M. P. Heckerman.

Making Good

The Pittsburg Leader in its Thanksgiving Day edition set apart three columns to enumerate the different cases tried by United States District Attorney John H. Jordan. We herewith give a paragraph from the article contained in the Leader:

"There was a large number of cases on the docket charging crookedness when District Attorney Jordan came into office April 20, 1909. All these cases have been tried, convictions obtained and heavy fines imposed. He was a leading lawyer at the Bedford Bar, in this state, before his ability led the government to place him at the head of the Federal prosecuting office in Pittsburg, one of the most important offices in the whole country. Since coming to Pittsburg he has established a reputation for honesty and fearlessness and demonstrated that he is one of the most capable men who ever has held the office now being so successfully administered by him."

Local Institute

The teachers of Snake Spring township will hold a local institute in the Hartley School building Saturday, December 10, at 2 p. m., when the following program will be rendered:

Devotional Exercises; Sentimental Roll Call; Topic: "Is Our Curriculum Crowded?" Samuel Shuss, Frances Mattingly and Jacob Peppie; Recitation by Lillian Amick; Singing; Dialogue; Topic: "What Are Some of the Advantages of the County Institute?" W. S. Snyder, E. C. Nycum, Howard Hershberger; Singing; Recitation by Amy Ritchey; Business Meeting; Adjournment.

New Farmers' Telephone Co.

At a meeting of the Grange at Osterburg, November 24, a Farmers' Telephone Company was organized with the following officers: George W. Oster, President; Bruce Croyle, Secretary; John Henry Moses, Treasurer.

They will start building at once under the direction of W. A. Jackson, sub-license salesman for the Bell Company. Their lines will extend through the northern end of Bedford County with an exchange connecting with the Bell Telephone Company at Osterburg.

Birthday Party

Last Saturday afternoon Mrs. C. P. Fletcher gave a birthday party at her home on East Penn. Street, in honor of her son, Clarence, it being his seventeenth anniversary. Those present were: Elmer and Josephine Coile, Elizabeth Madore, Hilda and Magdalene Hughes, Margaret Naus, Virginia Pate, Margaret Russell, Anna England, Robert Madore, Vernon Corle, Frank Naus, Edward Hughes, Edward and Emory Barnhart, Clarence Leo, Leo Gilchrist, Clarence, Albert and Eldred Fletcher, Miss Monon Fisher, Miss Etel Rose, Mrs. H. E. Miller, Mrs. Nancy O'Neal and Mrs. A. W. Fletcher.

Sunday Funerals Barred

The ministerial association of Johnstown has taken up the task of reforming funerals in that city. The members will decline to officiate at Sunday funerals, except in cases required by the board of health, and they urge upon all bereaved persons that they have carriages only for the pallbearers and those closely related to the deceased.

Lavish floral displays are discouraged and the general tendency of the ministers' appeal to the public is to make funerals as private as possible, instead of a demonstration. A committee of ministers has been appointed to enlist the aid of undertakers and cemetery association in the reform.

Prompt Payment

The large brick school building which was destroyed by fire October 27, at Riddlesburg, Pa., was partially covered by fire insurance to the amount of \$3,300. The total loss was estimated to be about double the amount of insurance carried.

The insurance was carried by H. E. Miller's agency of this place. The loss was paid within fifteen days after the fire, without dissent.

OLD PACKERS' PATH

Described by One of a Party Who Recently Walked Over the Mountain.

One day recently several members of the "Trampers' Club," anxious for an outing, took the 10 a. m. train to Sulphur Springs Station, where they alighted and walked through the "Gap," two miles to Colvin's Hotel. At that well-known hostelry a dinner of chicken and waffles awaited them, and to say that dinner justice is to put it mildly. For a time it was feared indeed that some of the party might not be able to get away in order to make the trip planned for the afternoon, but the alarms were groundless and all were finally coaxed from the table.

After an hour of rest, the party continued its way down through the beautiful valley known as Millegan's Cove and commenced to ascend the lower ridges over which leads the old Packers' Path, in its way across Will's Mountain to Bedford. This trail was first followed by the Indians before the coming of the white man. In after years it was worn deep by the pack trains of traders pursuing their way westward, long before the advent of the turnpike and the railroad, and although little used nowadays, it is still well marked and is easily followed. In its course it winds over the tops of the lower ridges, up the steep mountain side on an easy grade and around the north side of towering "Kinton's Knob," just a short distance below the summit. It leads through the virgin forest, past "Bake Oven Spring" and around the heads of rocky hollows, where the mountains fall away almost vertically and a stone started rolling, goes thundering down over logs and rocks hundreds of feet to the bottom.

Near the summit of "Kinton's Knob" is still to be seen the grave, where the followers of the great Indian Chief Will, buried him among the rocks at his death. It is from this same chief that the mountains derive their name and they will ever stand a mute monument to the memory of this once famous savage. It is related that this noble sachem was buried in a sitting posture, so that in his eternal sleep, his cold eyes might ever gaze out over the lower valleys, his once hunting grounds, but alas for the frailty of human design, for it is almost a century since ruthless vandals visited this spot and bore away the remains of the former ruler of the mountains.

Along the path near the summit of the peak a glorious view spreads itself before the traveler. The towns of Schellsburg and New Buena Vista appear in the distance and many a mile of hill and dale lie at his feet. It is said that on a clear day the gazer may look into three states from this point.

The descent of the mountains was made by the path which leads by "Pigeon Spring," where the pure water bubbles forth from the mountain side. What a delightful place for a picnic on a summer afternoon is this same springside, where the breezes are ever rustling the leaves of the forest giants that stand here far above the world beneath.

At this point a halt was made, for the view from here is very extended and the beautiful valley in which lies our own town spreads out to the sightseer. The houses look like toys and the river and railroad stretch like ribbons below. It is a beautiful panorama worthy of longer contemplation but our party was tired and hurried down the mountain and home for supper.

An Agreeable Surprise

A number of the members of St. Mark's congregation agreeably surprised their pastor, Rev. J. W. Lingle, and family by giving them a donation of many of the good things so essential to the necessities and comforts of life. They came well supplied with all things necessary to constitute a most enjoyable dinner. They also remembered little "Maud," the horse. These surprises are highly appreciated in a minister's life.

Coal Company Buys Bloodhounds

The Consolidation Coal Company of Somerset has purchased two bloodhounds and put them in charge of the Sheriff of the county for use in the Meyersdale field in running down thieves. The company has lost much property and recently one of its employees was murdered. Because of the increase in crime, four members of the State Constabulary have been located at Somerset for quick service.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

DIED

CLARK—Near Mench, on Thursday, November 17, Mrs. Vena Belle Clark, aged 34 years.

RITCHIEY—At Batesville, on Saturday, November 19, A. J. Ritchey, son of the late Adam S. Ritchey, aged 40 years, five months and 10 days.

JOHNSON—At Bedford on Tuesday, November 29, Margaret Johnson (colored), aged 11 years.

Friend's Cove Reformed Charge

Regular divine service at Brick Church Sunday, December 4, at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday School the hour previous. J. C. Knable, Pastor.

GOLDEN WEDDING

Celebrated by Mr. and Mrs. John W. Growden, of Cumberland Valley.

On Saturday, November 28, 1910, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Growden celebrated their golden wedding at their fine home in the Valley. It was celebrated with feasting and general jollification. Nearly a hundred people attended. The Cumberland Valley Band, which is the equal of any of the bands, was there in full number.

The dinner served was a most bountiful one. A long table which accommodated 20 persons at a sitting was filled for the fifth time and emptied as often. The feasting lasted from noon till near four o'clock. William Lightfoot was spokesman at the first table. There were two other couples besides Mr. and Mrs. Growden present at this table who had celebrated their golden weddings, namely Mr. and Mrs. Lightfoot, who celebrated their 50th anniversary on September 27 last, at the home of their son, C. C. Lightfoot, in Altoona. Mr. and Mrs. Levi Hardman have also passed the 50 line.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Growden were married November 28, 1860, at the home of Benjamin Wigfield, near Flintstone, by Rev. Thomas Lee of the Methodist Protestant Church. Mrs. Growden's maiden name was Sarah Dicken, daughter of Amos Dicken and Mrs. Isabel Robosson-Dicken.

The presents given Mr. and Mrs. Growden were numerous and costly and were highly appreciated.

A Guest.

Cumberland Valley, Nov. 30.

Warren S. Imler

Warren S. Imler died at his home at the Senate Hotel, Chestnut Avenue and Ninth Street, Altoona, on Wednesday, November 23, of rheumatism and a complication of diseases, after an illness lasting since June 1. He was employed as a machinist in the Twelfth Street shops, and made his home at the hotel, of which his mother is the proprietress. Last July he went to Mount Clemens, in the hope of benefiting his health, but failed to improve. He had been in an unconscious condition for several days previous to death. He was a son of Chambers Imler, deceased, and Mrs. Martha O'Neill, who survives, with one sister, Mrs. C. L. Longenecker, of Waterside. He was aged 24 years and 19 days and was a native of Osterburg. He was a member of the Junior Order United American Mechanics and the Odd Fellows. The funeral services were held at the Vicksburg Church at 10 o'clock Friday morning. Interment in Vicksburg Cemetery.

Mrs. H. G. Huff

Mrs. Phoebe Viola Huff, wife of H. G. Huff, died at her home at Saxton Friday morning, November 25, from typhoid fever. Mrs. Huff, nee McCue, lived all her life in Saxton. She was aged 34 years, three months and three days. For many years she had been a member of the Methodist Church.

Besides her husband she leaves five children—Anna, Wilmer, Pearl, Spencer and Sarah. She has also living three sisters and one brother, Mrs. John Moffet of Saxton, Mrs. Vastine and Mrs. George Huff, of Sunbury, and Thomas McCue of Harrisburg.

Her funeral took place on Sunday at 10 o'clock. Services were held at the home conducted by Rev. E. L. Eslinger, and interment was made in the Odd Fellows Cemetery.

Death of an Infant

Vaughn Smith Custer, infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Harry T. Custer, of Mann's Choice, died November 24 aged 14 days. Services were conducted by Rev. Emmet M. Adair, pastor of Grace Reformed Church. Interment in the Schellsburg Cemetery.

NOTICE

We wish to say to our customers and people generally, that we have no watch and jewelry catalogues (such as are floating around Bedford and vicinity) to distribute. We were offered them, but these catalogues are put out by wholesale houses for the use of the retail jewelry with his name printed thereon. Then the retail jeweler has to buy and sell from the wholesale house from whom he received the catalogues, as he holds the numbers. We did not accept the proposition for at least two reasons: First, that we were not sure that the goods were as good quality as we sell in our store. Second, that in ordering goods from our customers would sometimes have to wait until we could get them from the wholesale man. And another reason—the goods are listed too high. If we were to sell you twenty-five dollars' worth of goods at catalogue prices we could pay your carfare to Pittsburg and return.

So we have concluded to do business in the same good old way, and we have now the finest line of watches, clocks, jewelry, silverware and cut glass ever displayed in Bedford and at the very lowest prices that reliable goods can be sold for. Come and see us. J. W. RIDENOUR, Bedford, Pa.

Advertised Letters

James F. Shelley, Harry McKnight, Henry Fullerton, Jessa Bingham, S. C. Brumbaugh, Miss Elma Griggs, Miss Estelle Crawford; postals: Joe Ickes, Charles O. Hoover, Rev. James J. Gill, Mrs. D. Daves, Miss Alma Warner, Miss Pearl Zigler, Miss Flora Thompson, Miss Estelle Crawford, Miss Ruby Gehrett.

John Lutz, P. M.
Bedford, Pa., Dec. 2, 1910.

Church of God

There will be preaching at Round Knob Saturday, December 3, at 7:30 p. m.; at Coaldale Sunday at 1:30, and at North Point at 2:30 p. m. Revival services are in progress at Coal-mont. Services every evening at 7 o'clock. F. W. McGuire, Pastor.

Dr. Sears may be consulted at Bedford Wednesday, December 7, on the eye, ear, nose and throat.

PROTECT
YOUR
FAMILY with
a BANK
ACCOUNT.



PHILIP D. ARMOUR, the great multi-millionaire Meat King, first saved one hundred dollars from his earnings on the farm. He went from New York to California, there he got \$5.00 a day for digging ditches. He still SAVED—saved a few thousand dollars. The first saving was the seed from which his vast fortune grew.

Make OUR Bank Your Bank.

We pay liberal interest consistent with safety—3 per cent. on time deposits.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF BEDFORD, PA.

The Christmas Present You Want

Is sure to be found in Dull's Drug Store this year. Come at any time and you will find a wide variety of goods, large selection, and moderate prices on all. While we carry a more varied stock than any other store in this locality, we claim to excel in Perfumes and Candies in all size bottles and boxes. Our stock proves it.

JOHN R. DULL, Druggist
BEDFORD, PA.

H. E. MILLER, Insurance Agent,
Bedford, Pa.

Dear Sir:—Your companies vouchers, amounting to \$3,300, received this day, in settlement in full for every dollar of loss on brick school building at Riddlesburg, Pa. On behalf of Broad Top School Board, as their President, I want to thank you for your interest in commanding such a prompt and satisfactory settlement. It speaks well for the efficiency of yourself, as well as the companies you represent.

Yours truly,
WILLIAM LAUDER, President.

LEHIGH PORTLAND CEMENT DAVIDSON BROTHERS

True Values **B & B** True Value.

Christmas

People who live convenient to a large store like this are apt to delay Christmas Shopping until the last, knowing there will be ample assortments.

People living farther away necessarily plan to do Christmas Shopping earlier and they reap a double benefit—avoid the last Christmas rush and have better assortments to select from.

Those who shop by Mail should be especially prompt with Christmas Orders, as sometimes specially desirable stocks are sold out and cannot be duplicated exactly.

Understand, we want you to do Christmas Shopping Here—whether in person or by mail—we also want to serve you to your own best advantage—which means Shop Now.

Elgin Watch—7 jewels—handsome plain or engraved Gold Filled Case—(Case guaranteed for twenty years)—movement too well known to require a guarantee—Men's size, \$8.50; Women's size, \$10.00.

BOGGS & BUHL
NORTH SIDE, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Schellsburg M. E. Charge
Sunday, December 4, Rev. G. W. Karns of Tyrone will preach and serve communion at Schellsburg at 10:30 a. m.; at Ryt 3 p. m. and at New Paris at 7:30 p. m.

Christmas Cards

Send 10 cents and a two cent stamp for 12 beautiful embossed Christmas Cards

City Card Company
Johnstown, Pa.

J. REED IRVINE JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

Life, Fire, Accident and Health Insurance

Why not get the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company's proposition at your age? We have no fear of comparison. "It's the Policy Holder's Company."

Ladies! Save Money and Keep in Style by Reading McCall's Magazine and Using McCall Patterns

McCALL'S MAGAZINE

McCall's Magazine will help you dress stylishly at a moderate expense by keeping you posted on the latest fashions in clothes and hats. 50 New Fashion Designs in each issue. Also valuable information on all home and personal matters. Only 50c a year, including a free pattern. Subscribe today or send for free sample copy.

McCall Patterns will enable you to make in your own home, with your own hands, clothing for yourself and children which will be perfect in style and fit. Price—none higher than 15 cents. Send for free Pattern Catalogue. We will give you five presents for getting subscriptions among your friends. Send for free Premium Catalogue and Cash Prize Offer. THE McCALL COMPANY, 239 N. 2nd St., NEW YORK

Osterburg

November 30—Herbert Smeltzer of Barnesboro spent several days here recently with friends.

Bruce Croyle was an Altoona visitor over Sunday.

Mr. Jackson of Bedford was a business visitor here part of this week.

Rev. J. H. Zinn left for Akron, O., where he will remain this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Bowser spent Sunday and Monday in Schellsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. James Ream, of Ohio, spent last week with the latter's sister, Mrs. James Hushard.

The illustrated sermon on "Scenes of Daniel's Life," delivered by Rev. Salem in the Lutheran Church, were greatly appreciated and well attended. The services closed this evening.

The ladies of the Lutheran Church held an oyster supper in the Band Hall Saturday evening, November 19. They realized the sum of \$53.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bowser and daughter, Miss Mayme, attended the funeral of Charles Colvin at Schellsburg last Sunday.

Mr. Greene of Roaring Spring spent Tuesday in our burg.

Mr. and Mrs. Comp, of Mann's Choice, are spending some time here as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Hushard.

J. H. Martin of Altoona was a business visitor here part of this week.

Mrs. Daniel Price of Reynoldsdale spent Tuesday with her daughter, Mrs. William Reap.

Charles Slick left last week for Altoona, where he will take charge of a meat market, owned by H. E. Mason of this place.

Last Thursday evening Dr. Dibert of Buffalo Mills was called to our town on professional business. Bowser's lively team which met him at Cessna, became frightened on Black Oak Ridge and ran away, throwing the doctor and driver out in the ditch. There were no injuries received, but the buggy and harness were badly demolished.

10,000 Post Cards to select from at Bingham's, all 1c each.

Fishertown

November 30—Harry Miller and family, of Altoona, are spending a week with home folks.

Misses Jessie Wright and Dillie Hillegass visited friends from Friday till Sunday in Pleasantville.

Pearl Miller of Roaring Spring is spending some time at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Blattenberger.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Stoner, of Martinsburg, are the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Daniel Blattenberger.

Mrs. Alda Taylor and daughter Ruth have returned from Rainsburg, where they spent a few days visiting friends.

Harold Wright of Altoona was the guest of his friend, William Hershberger, over Sunday.

Mrs. E. F. Hoover returned from Pitsburg Tuesday, where she had been called on account of the death of her little grandchild.

Mrs. Phoebe Miller moved to her new home today, which she purchased from Miss Mary Way.

Oscar Moon, Supt. of Friends' evangelistic work, will begin a series of meetings in Orthodox Friends' Church next Sunday night.

Drs. Shoenthal and Kirk performed a successful operation last Monday on Master Harold Miller, son of Harry Miller of Altoona. A growth in the throat being the trouble. At this writing the boy is getting along nicely.

Maurine

Napier

November 30—Henderson Souser has gone to Baltimore with his son Ross, who entered Johns Hopkins Hospital for an operation for appendicitis.

Mrs. John Deffenbaugh of Mann's Choice has been spending some time at the home of William Deffenbaugh.

Among the recent visitors at the home of S. S. Stuckey were Mrs. J. M. Souser and daughter Esther, Mrs. John Miller, Edith Stuckey, W. Scott Stuckey, Mrs. M. L. Sams, Mary Sams, Mrs. B. H. Hunt, Lillian Hunt, Mildred Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Crissey, Mrs. Thomas Bridenthal, John Williams, Mrs. J. M. Gump, Ben Gump and S. A. Douglas.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Fauple spent last Sunday afternoon at the home of William Deffenbaugh.

Mrs. S. H. Crissey has been spending some time at the home of C. L. Dallas of Bedford.

Our Christmas stock is complete. Now is the time to make your selections.

New Paris

November 29—A steady rain fell in this vicinity on Monday, but not sufficient to help the many springs and wells that have failed.

On Tuesday friends and neighbors of Silas Shaffer met and raised his new barn, which is 40 by 50 feet. The carpenter work is being done by J. A. Hiner and sons.

At Fishertown on Monday Dr. H. I. Shoenthal, assisted by Dr. C. B. Kirk, successfully removed the tonsils and twelve adenoids from Ronald Miller, son of Harry Miller of Altoona.

At noon on Thanksgiving at the Reformed parsonage, Schellsburg, Rev. C. Gumbert united in matrimony J. Ross Taylor, only son of Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Taylor, and Miss Fredricka Crissman, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Crissman. They spent a few days with friends at Bedford and Altoona. We wish our young people success.

Caj.

Centerville

November 30—Our sick are all doing well except Charles Hite, who has had a relapse and is in pretty bad condition.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Oster and four children have gone to Gearhart, Ore. Mr. and Mrs. George E. Sliger, of Lancaster, are spending their honeymoon in the valley. Mr. Sliger was born and raised here.

A man of 70 says this is nearest a winter month of any November he has ever seen.

Daniel Mock, our champion hog raiser, slaughtered one last week that tipped the beam at 502 pounds. The poles are nearly all up for the new telephone line.

R.

Schellsburg

November 30—Miss Ruth R. Ealy of Homestead spent a few days with her parents last week.

Miss Grace Wolfe returned home last week from a visit of several months with her brother at Johnstown.

The saw mill and cider mill of S. B. Whetstone burned down last Friday morning about 3 o'clock. About 700 gallons of applebutter was burned. His loss is about \$2,000 with no insurance.

James Burns and wife, of Keggs, visited at J. E. Taylor's part of last week.

W. C. Colvin and son Hubert and William Sleek were Bedford visitors on Tuesday.

Rev. and Mrs. S. E. Stofflet, of Hazleton, were called here to attend the funeral of Mrs. Stofflet's brother, C. L. Colvin.

Mrs. C. H. Dannaker returned home on Monday from a short visit to Altoona.

There is quite a good bit of sickness around our town at present.

Mrs. Mary Whisker and daughter Emma, of Johnstown, are spending some time with the daughter and sister, Mrs. C. L. Colvin.

Dr. E. L. Smith was a business visitor at Pittsburg a couple days this week.

J. H. Colvin lost a valuable horse this week.

Mrs. J. G. Hutton of Harrisburg is a guest at the Western Hotel.

S. S. Poorman killed the champion hogs of the town so far, weighing 400½ and 415½ pounds.

Rev. George L. Courtney and wife took dinner at the Lutheran parsonage, Schellsburg, Wednesday, given by Rev. H. W. Bender and wife. Rev. Courtney has accepted a call extended him by the Sinking Valley pastorate, seven miles out from Tyrone, and will leave West End for his new field next week.

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Dunning's Creek Reformed Charge

The pastor, having returned from his vacation, regular services will be resumed throughout the charge.

Pleasant Hill: Preparatory service Saturday morning at 10. No evening service. Holy communion Sunday 10 a. m. St. Paul's: Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Regular monthly meeting of the Ladies' Aid Thursday, December 8, at the parsonage. Full attendance requested. St. Luke's: Sunday School 9 a. m.

E. A. G. Hermann, Pastor.

No matter who the present is for you can get it at Bingham's.

St. Clairsville Lutheran Charge

December 4: 10 a. m., sermon at Cessna on "The Ninth and Tenth Commandments;" 2:30 p. m., sermon at Messiah on "The Seventh Commandment;" December 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, at 7:30 p. m., at Imber, illustrated sermons on "Scenes in the Life of Daniel;" December 4, 7:30 p. m., missionary program at St. Clairsville. All welcome.

H. C. Salem, Pastor.

\$19.50

Women's Tailor-made new Fall and Winter Suits for

\$14.50

The Newest New York City Styles, just come to us from the tailors; sizes 32 to 48 bust measure. All the new leading shades.

\$16.50

Men's and Young Men's Fine, All-Wool Suits for only

\$12.50

Twenty-two different shades to select from, sizes 33 to 50

—AT—

HOFFMAN'S
Metropolitan Clothing & Shoe House,
BEDFORD, PENNA.

A good thing is a better thing the sooner you get it.

Don't hesitate to get an Endowment Policy of Life Insurance while you are young—it will grow better every year.

Disease is generally pussy-footed. We are too busy to note its stealthy steps. Some day a little extra exertion is called for, the strain is too severe, there is a break—and health is gone. Look around you for the truth of this picture.

An Endowment Policy is the wisest investment a young man can make. Let me tell you what the great Provident Life and Trust has prepared for you. A year from today you will thank me for the explanation.

WM. S. LYSINGER
Adviser and Writer in
Life and Fire Insurance
Bedford, Pa.

Point

November 29—On Monday evening, November 21, Mrs. Harry Wonders succeeded in having a genuine surprise on her husband by having the following persons call on them: Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Diehl, Mr. and Mrs. Cal. King, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. McCreary, of Point; Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. Davis, of Bedford; Mr. and Mrs. Manfred Beckley, of Schellsburg; Misses Claire Shoemaker, Annie Wolf, Jennie Cable, Edna Beckley, Helen Mickey, Harriet Coleman, Evelyn Wender, Elizabeth Davis, Alice Diehl, Messrs. W. S. Beckley, Howard King, Rayford C. Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wonders. The surprise was gotten up to celebrate the thirty-fifth birthday of Mr. Wonders, who received so many packages of tobacco that he thinks of having another birthday party as soon as his supply of tobacco runs out. An oyster supper was served. Everybody enjoyed the social gathering very much and wished Mr. Wonders many happy returns of the day.

Miss Jennie Cable went to Johnstown on Tuesday last for a week or so to visit among friends.

Isaac Blackburn, wife and Mrs. Enos Blackburn and two daughters, Sarah and Ellen, were Bedford visitors on Saturday.

Miss Claire Shoemaker and Miss Margaret Reiley went to Cumberland on Saturday and missed the train in the evening and had to remain in Cumberland over night.

Mrs. Josiah Hissong went to Bedford on Saturday to attend the funeral of her niece, Mrs. John Bankes, and returned home on Tuesday.

John Benna and wife were visitors of John Stickenous on Sunday.

Miss Reta Logue of New Paris visited the family of Harry Burns and other friends on Saturday.

Hooker.

Tree trimmings, books, toys and dolls at Bingham's.

Springhope

November 30—Several porkers have been killed in and around town recently. Among the heaviest were two of H. L. Hull which weighed 617, and Lloyd Wright killed one that tipped the beam at 357.

Lemon Dodson and wife, of Windber, are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walker Ferguson.

Messrs. Edward Randolph and W. Anderson, of Huntingdon, are conducting a series of interesting meetings at this place.

Salesman Sylvester Mickel of New Paris paid us a visit on Tuesday.

We are informed that the timber for the construction of the Fishertown station is on the ground and that the building will be put up in the very near future. This is a movement in the right direction and will be greatly appreciated by the surrounding community.

Guy Hengst of near Reynoldsdale is visiting his brothers and is doing some hunting also.

David Deaner's corps of men are busy cutting the timber on the tract of Amer Kline, near this place.

D. F. Deaner and wife entertained Robert Wilfong, wife and child and R. C. Smith and wife, of Point, on Sunday.

Pilgrim.

A Donation and Accident

Upwards of forty persons of the Clear Ridge Charge and Clearville gave Rev. D. G. Hetrick and family a grand surprise on Thanksgiving Day in the shape of a donation. It was a general donation for all denominations on the Ridge were represented. A bountiful dinner was served by the donors and the fragments that remained after all had eaten were found to amount to more than \$35. Come again!

As the donors were leaving a painful accident happened to Mr. and Mrs. John Redinger who were thrown out of their wagon as the result of a broken fifth wheel and king bolt. They both fell on their left sides. Mr. Redinger's left shoulder was dislocated and Mrs. Redinger received a cut above the left eye and was pretty badly bruised. Dr. B. F. Hunt set the dislocated shoulder and gave medical aid. Mr. and Mrs. Redinger were obliged to remain at the parsonage until Friday afternoon when Rev. Hetrick took them to their home in his park wagon, and Daniel Casteele took their team home. At this writing Mr. and Mrs. Redinger are getting along as well as can be expected.

D. G. H.

Clearville, Nov. 28.

Bedford M. E. Church

Public worship at 11 a. m., subject, "And Peter;" at 7:30 p. m., subject, "Heaven on Earth." Sunday School at 9:45 a. m.; Junior League at 2 p. m.; Senior League at 6:30 p. m.; Church Class Tuesday at 7:45 p. m.; Church prayer service Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

W. V. Ganoe, Minister.

Hyndman

November 30—A. J. Hillegass has returned from a visit among relatives near West End.

H. B. Altfather visited at Glencoe Sunday.

Miss Arvilla Rose spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Centerville.

Jacob Fichtner of Cook's Mills was in Hyndman recently.

Dalton Fletcher of Palo Alto was a Hyndman visitor on Sunday.

W. B. Zembower is installing a heating plant in his residence.

James Bloom is removing from the Evans property on First Avenue to the Gaster place on Market Street.

Reuben Smith of Washington, D. C., was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. John A. Blair, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George G. Kinton visited friends in Bard Sunday.

Harry Porter is confined with typhoid fever at the home of his sister, Mrs. Minnick, on First Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Devore received news from Alexander of their son Daniel being shot. He is employed there in the brick works and was accidentally shot while in his room by a man who was handling a gun in the adjoining room, the load passing through the partition.

Mrs. H. H. Deaner spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of her parents in Centerville.

Mrs. George Stoker and little daughter, of Connelville, were the guests of Mrs. Luther Ahlborn recently.

For Sale—One small Steam Boiler feed-pump. H. H. Lysinger.

Sulphur Springs Reformed Charge

Grace Church, Mann's Choice: Sunday School 9:30 a. m.; Missionary meeting 7 p. m. Tuesday, December 6, Mission Study Class at the home of P. J. Kimber Grimm at 7:30 p. m. Trinity Church, Dry Ridge: Saturday, December 3, preparatory service and sermon at 2:30 p. m. Sunday, December 4, Sunday School 9:30 a. m.; Class of Catechumens 9:30 a. m.; holy communion and sermon at 10:30 a. m.

Emmet M. Adair, Pastor.

Wolfsburg M. E. Charge

Sunday, December 4: Preaching and communion at Rainsburg at 10:30 a. m.; preaching at Trans Run at 2:30 and Wolfsburg at 7 p. m.

Albert S. Luring, Pastor.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

Estate of Max C. Linn, Bankrupt. No. 3094 in Bankruptcy.

Pursuant to an Order of the District Court of the United States for the Western District of Pennsylvania the undersigned Trustee of Max C. Linn, Bankrupt, will expose to public sale on the premises on

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 28th, 1910,

at ten o'clock A. M. the following described real estate of said bankrupt situate partly in Shade Township, Somerset County, and partly in Napier Township Bedford County, Pennsylvania, being a farm known as the Mountain View Farm, consisting of one hundred ninety-four (194) acres and one hundred eighteen (118) perches and allowance, and being bounded on the north by the Lambert Road, on the east by Mountain Road and land of Richard Miller, on the south by lands of Samuel Flegle and William Flegle, and on the west by a Township Road, and being the same property which was conveyed to the said bankrupt by deed of C. J. Potts et al dated March 13th, 1902, and recorded in the Recorder's office of Somerset County in Deed Book, volume 121, page 100, and in the Recorder's office of Bedford County in Deed Book, volume 94, page 132, upon which tract of land there are erected a frame dwelling house of six rooms two barns and outbuildings; the above described property to be sold free and discharged of all liens and encumbrances.

At the same time and place there will be offered for sale five horses, two wagons, buggy, cart, harness, threshing machine, binder, mower, plows and all the farming implements, household utensils and house hold goods, and all other personal property of the bankrupt upon the premises.

These goods will be offered for sale separately or in bulk or in conjunction with the farm to suit the wishes of intending purchasers.

The Trustee reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms of Sale: \$500 cash at time of sale and the balance of one-half of purchase money upon confirmation of the sale the remaining one-half to be secured by bond and mortgage upon the premises, payable in one year. Personal property cash.

Application for confirmation of sale will be made as soon as possible after the sale. Notice of the time will be given at the sale. For further particulars apply to the Trustee or its attorney.

COMMONWEALTH TRUST COMPANY

of Pittsburgh, Trustee of Max C. Linn, Bankrupt, 412 Fourth Ave., Pittsburgh

(CHARLES S. CRAWFORD)

Attorney for Trustee

1906 Reiger Bldg., Pittsburgh

Dec. 2-4t

We Want Your Insurance Business

What have we to offer for it?

Companies of the highest standing.

Aetna Insurance Company, Hartford, Conn.

Phoenix Insurance Company, Hartford, Conn.

Hartford Insurance Company, Hartford, Conn.

Germania Insurance Company, New York.

German American Insurance Company, New York.

Camden Insurance Company, Camden, N. J.

National Union Insurance Company, Pittsburg, Pa.

J. ROY CESSNA

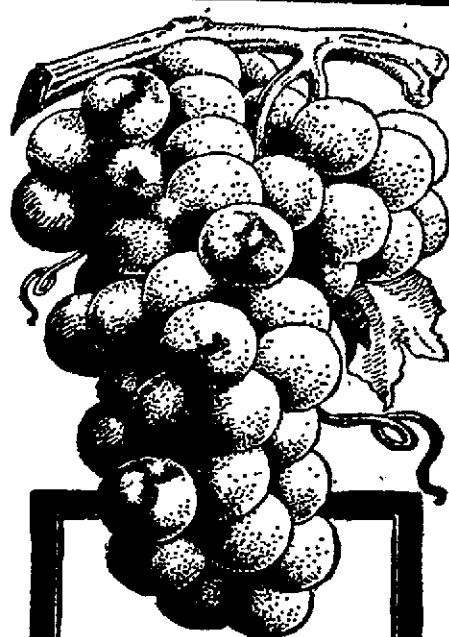
Ridenour Block, Bedford, Pa.

For the Children

Some Famous Feline Navigators of the Air.



Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association



Royal is the only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

Highest in Leavening Efficiency

Makes Hot Breads Whole-some



Each player, having a multiple of seven, speaks accordingly and runs once around the circle, but those who should be runners sometimes fail to quickly recognize the fact in which case they must turn around and forfeit their count for the rest of the game. The game thus goes on till only one, the winner, is left facing in toward the center.

Relay Race.

The children stand in two or more lines at one end of the ground. The first of each line, carrying a flag or handkerchief, races to the opposite end of the ground, touches the fence with the flag and runs back, handing the flag to No. 2 and passing to the rear of the line. No. 2 starts immediately and upon returning hands the flag to No. 3. After all have run the line whose last man returns first wins the race. Those at the head of the line, whose turn it is to run next, must stand with the toe on the line, but not beyond it. They cannot advance to meet the returning racer. Each line should have a captain to see that the rules are observed, and an umpire should decide points that are questioned.

Conundrums.

Why is an orange like a church steeple? Because we have peels from both.

What kind of a cat lives in a library? A catalogue.

What sea would a seasick person like to be on? Adriatic (a dry attic).

What grows the less tired the longer it works? An auto wheel.

When has wit a father? When a pun becomes apparent (a parent).

Why should an architect make a good actor? Because he is excellent at drawing houses.

WHAT'S IN McCLURE'S

The leading article in the December McClure's is the second instalment of "Masters of Capital in America," by George Kibbe Turner and John Moody. This is the unparalleled story of the aggregation of J. J. Hill's empire railroad and of his alliance with Morgan. The third instalment of Goldwin Smith's Reminiscences deals with three great English statesmen—Peel, Disraeli and

Gladstone. There is an article on Professor Ehrlich and his work, written by Marguerite Marks, telling of the researches of this greatest living investigator, including his discovery of "606," the drug which is supposed to be a cure for one of the most terrible of human diseases. The third instalment of the "Working-Girls' Budgets," by Edith Wyatt and Sue Ainslee Clark, deals with the question of unskilled and seasonal factory workers, and gives the stories of individual workers. In "The Trial and Death of Ferrer" William Archer concludes his articles on the Ferrer case, giving a masterly analysis of the evidence brought against Ferrer, and describing his trial and execution.

The fiction in the December number is unusually strong. Mrs. Humphry Ward's great novel, "The Case of Richard Meynell," heads the list. In this novel Robert Elmsmere's wife, Catherine, appears after twenty years, and his daughter Mary is one of the chief characters in the story. Chief among the short stories is "Miss Cal," by Elizabeth Robins, the story of an American prima donna who is about to make her debut in Germany. The fourth of Percival Gibbon's "Adventures of Miss Gregory" is an exciting story of Miss Gregory's encounter with the slave-dealers. "The Dub," by Oscar Graeve, is a love story of New York life, and "The Merry Christmas in Giovanna," by Amanda Mathews, is the story of the little Italian orphan's Christmas in a fashionable girls' boarding school.

St. Clairsville Reformed Charge
Imber: Sunday School 9; preaching 10; Catechetical Lectures 11 a. m. St. Clairsville: Sunday School 1; preaching 2:15; Catechetical Lectures 3:15 p. m.

J. W. Zehring, Pastor.

If you have apples to sell write, phone or call on Corlie H. Smith.

The Gazette \$1.50 per year to all

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson X.—Fourth Quarter, For Dec. 4, 1910.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Matt. xxvi, 31-35, 69-75—Memory Verses, 74, 75—Golden Text, 1 Cor. x, 12—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

As we read the first part of our lesson and consider the boastful self confidence of Peter and his assertion "Though all men shall be offended because of Thee, yet will I never be offended," then to the Saviour's "This night, before the cock crow, thou shalt deny Me thrice," his further more emphatic assertion, "Though I should die with Thee, yet will I not deny Thee," how do we pity him and all the disciples, for they all asserted the same. "It was as if Peter said: 'Lord, Thou dost not know me. Thou canst surely count on me to be true at any cost.' Do we see ourselves? Have we ever sung 'Surely the Captain May Depend on Me?' If so, were we not as foolishly boastful as Peter? How the Lord must have pitied him! How He pities us! None can be saved until they know that they are lost, for He came to save the lost. The condition of every sinner before God is guilty, without strength, ungodly, enemies, enmity against God, dead in sins, children of disobedience and wrath, having no hope and without God in the world (Rom. iii, 19; v, 6, 10; viii, 7; Eph. ii, 1-3, 5, 12). Such helpless, hell-deserving sinners Jesus saves fully and forever by His finished work without any help from us whatever. When saved we are just as helpless to live a Christian life and to serve Him as we were to save ourselves. So the great lesson for the saved sinner to learn is the significance of 'Not I, but Christ,' 'Not I, but the grace of God,' 'Without Me ye can do nothing' (Gal. ii, 20; I Cor. xv, 10; John xv, 5). Unless it is God who worketh in us both to will and to do of His good pleasure the work cannot stand, but will prove to be only wood, hay and stubble. We must be ever watchful, prayerful, submitting to God and resisting the devil, if we would walk worthy of Him who hath called us to His kingdom and glory. We have seen Peter daring to rebuke the Lord as He spoke of suffering, though the Scriptures may be said to be full of predictions concerning the sufferings of the Messiah. We have heard him say: 'We have left all for Thee. What shall we have, therefore?' We have also heard him say, 'Thou shalt never wash my feet.' We have heard his self confident boasting that he was ready to die with Christ. Yet we have seen him taking off a man's ear, for a little while forsaking Christ, then following afar off, then in company with the enemies of Christ and warning himself at their fire. What can we expect next from such a man?

The damsel who kept the door as she saw him sit by the fire warning himself looked earnestly upon him and said, "And thou also wast with Jesus of Nazareth." Compare the four accounts. But he denied, saying, "Woman, I know Him not; neither understand I what thou sayest." Alas, alas, how can we account for it? Did the devil, who led Judas Iscariot to betray Christ, take possession of Peter also? Even so, for on a previous occasion Jesus had to say to Peter, "Get thee behind me, Satan" (Matt. xvi, 23). On the Passover night the Lord said, "Simon, Simon, behold, Satan hath desired to have you (R. V., asked to have you), that he may sift you as wheat, but I have prayed for thee that thy faith fail not" (Luke xxii, 31, 32).

After that first denial he went out into the porch, and the cock crew. Then another maid saw him and began to say to them that stood by, "This fellow was also with Jesus of Nazareth." And again he denied with an oath, "I do not know the man." If he had only left the bad company as soon as he found himself falling he might have repented sooner, but it is growing worse—the second denial was accompanied by an oath. About an hour later another confidently affirmed, saying to Peter, "Surely thou art one of them, for thou art a Galilean, and thy speech agreeth thereto." The kinsman of the man whose ear Peter cut off said, "Did not I see thee in the garden with Him?" Then he began to curse and to swear, saying, "I know not this man of whom ye speak." And immediately, while he yet spake, the cock crew the second time, and the Lord turned and looked upon Peter. And Peter called to mind the word that Jesus said unto him, "Before the cock crow twice thou shalt deny me thrice" (Mark xiv, 30-72). And when he thought thereon he went out and wept bitterly. This was not like the remorse of Judas Iscariot which led to suicide, but there were tears of true penitence.

How much do we know of the comfort of the assurance that "He ever liveth to make intercession for us" (Heb. vii, 25). Do we lay it to heart that the same great adversary is ever seeking to cause the saints to fall that he may bring reproach upon that beautiful name by which we are called? He does not ask for the unsaved, because they belong to him. He did not ask for Judas Iscariot, but he had to ask for Job and for Peter. Let us never make light of him, for he is too formidable an enemy. Let us not be afraid of him, for we have a shield to quench his fiery darts and a sword with which to conquer him (Eph. vi; Rev. xii).

Saves Time and Steps

Last year the Bell Telephone System handled Six Billion calls—or one hundred and ninety for every second.

If each message meant a saving of only ten minutes time—a most conservative estimate—it means that in 1909 the Bell System saved to the American people, time equivalent to 114,155 years.

In other words the Bell System rendered a service which would take an individual messenger 114,155 years to accomplish.

A saving of ten minutes per call does not begin to represent the saving of time and steps even in the message

across the street—much less the saving in the long distance message across the country.

Nor does the mere saving in time begin to represent the comfort, the convenience, the dispatch afforded by these six billion messages sent from the five million Bell stations all over the country.

The Bell System gets things done. It vitalizes affairs by instilling into them the spirit of NOW. Makes the business of tomorrow the transaction of the minute. Makes thoughts facts. Economizes a Nation's time. Conserves a Nation's energy.

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American Telephone and Telegraph Company and Associated Companies

For Rates and Other Information Regarding Service, Call the District Manager

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BELL SYSTEM



Count Tolstoi's Pathetic End

Tolstoi had maintained for years that the simplicity, frankness and essential kindness of the peasants make them the nearest class on earth to the ideal Christian. He had been trying, against the wishes of his family, to live the life of the peasant. Since his estate passed into the hands of his wife and son, high rents and cheap labor have been introduced, as well as other commercial methods of raising revenue. The increase of poverty in his peasant villages consequent upon the use of these methods had severely tried the aged philosopher. Recently he was offered a large sum of money for an unpublished novel, but he refused to copyright it. His wife opposed this course as unwise, and the spirit of the old idealist was still further tried.

A few days after his flight Tolstoi was heard of at a small place known as Astropova, about seventy miles from Moscow. He had spent some days in a convent, under the care of his sister Maria, who is a nun. His disappearance prostrated his wife and family. The exposure of travel without any comforts, even without sufficient funds, told severely on the aged man, now in his eighty-third year, and when his favorite daughter, Alexandra, reached him at the little hamlet where he was lodged with the railroad station master, she found him suffering severely from exposure. The end came quietly on November 20, and the remains were taken to Yasnaya Polyana, for burial.

Tolstoi had been impractical and out of tune with the spirit of the age in which he lived. But, nevertheless, he was the greatest preacher of righteousness to his generation. The world severely criticized him for inflicting martyrdom upon an unwilling wife and family whom he loved. No man is justified in doing this for the sake of any of his theories, however noble and exalted. Nevertheless, as this Review remarked, in an article which we published two years ago upon the celebration of Tolstoi's eightieth birthday, "just so long as simple, moral truths and the honest radical life of a fearless man who squares his conduct by his religion continue to inspire the admiration and emulation of mankind, so long will Leo Tolstoi remain one of the great moral forces of human history." He was one of the great figures of all time.—From "The Progress of the World," in the American Review of Reviews for November.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

GET THE GENUINE ALWAYS

A substitute is a dangerous makeshift especially in medicine. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs and colds quickly and is in a yellow package. Accept no substitutes. Ed D. Heckerman.

Everybody's friend.—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Cures toothache, earache, sore throat. Heals cuts, bruises, scalds. Stops any pain.

Foley Kidney Pills are tonic in action, quick in results, and restore the natural action of the kidneys and bladder. They correct irregularities. Ed. D. Heckerman.

DISCONTINUED

Comes an Inspector to Ford-o'-th' Creek—
Goverment feller, so dapper an' slick—
Chuck full o' system an' wantin' ter know
If th' Post Office was runnin' jesso.
Feller—ex-cow hand, called Bowlegged Nick—
Was th' Postmaster at Ford-o'-th' Creek.
Didn't much want it, but used ter share bed
Out on th' Round-up one summer with Ted.

Wasn't much system at Ford-o'-th' Creek.
Nick used ter do th' distributin' trick;
Unlock th' mail pouch an' turn up th' sack,
Fill up a soap box with mail an' go back
Whar th' boys was in th' Class Double A,
(Name of a Joy Joint just over th' way).
An' thar th' soap box stood out on th' shelf—
Mail to yer order by helpin' yerself.

Simple as could be, without any fuss,
Quite satisfactory to each one of us.
Wasn't no trouble an' made no delay;
Post Office open by night or by day.
Honestest system that ever was known—
Fish in th' soap box an' pick out yer own!
Never no red tape, no keys or no locks;
Just had a sort o' community box

Comes an Inspector to Ford-o'-th' Creek,
Roars on our system an' goes huntin' Nick;
Reads him th' Rule Book one hull afternoon,
Kicks on th' soap box an' raves like a loon;
Hollers his head off an' talks about jail
Fer such a way of distributin' mail.
"Haf t' get rid of that soap box, an' quick!"
Says th' Inspector at Ford-o'-th' Creek.

Nick takes th' soap box to th' bank o' th' Creek,
Sets it down, runs back, an' hits it a kick!
"How's that?" says Nick, an' th' feller turns pale;
"How's that," says Nick, "fer distributin' mail?"
"Wire th' Department," says Nick, "that ye find
Bowlegged Nick, thar Postmaster's resigned!
Wire th' Department—an' do it durn quick!
Post Office closed here at Ford-o'-th' Creek!"
—J. W. Foley in the New York Times.

On Reforming Christmas

Not content with remodeling the Fourth of July, ultra-zealous reformers are now advocating drastic changes in Christmas. Most of their attacks on the winter festival are directed towards the giving of gifts, which, they say, is productive of jealousy and hypocrisy, to say nothing of extravagance. It is true that many give beyond their means, often against their will; and those with little money foolishly try to compete with those who have much. People with whom we have long exchanged gifts, yet for whom we have perhaps ceased to care, will send us something, and we must not be outdone. Now, if there must be reform, let it be here. If we no longer desire to exchange gifts with some one, let us have the courage to write a friendly note and explain that we prefer not to this year. It is quite possible that our friend will be as glad to stop as we are. Or, send simply a card or a friendly letter, regardless of what may be sent to us. The hint is pretty sure to be taken the following year.

The exchanging of gifts has been a feature of Christmas for centuries. To me, it is a most beautiful custom, if—notice the if—it be done in the proper spirit—a spirit of genuine affection and good-will. If two loving hearts exchange gifts of equal monetary value, each prizes what he receives far above the value in dollars and cents of that he has given. Nor do I hold with the doctrine that it is better to send merely cards or letters on Christmas day, and give to the poor the money we should otherwise have spent. I am selfish enough to want some of the Christmas fun myself; and I want my relatives and friends to have some, too. I always feel that Christmas day is sacred to my dear ones. Reformers may tell us that the furs which a man purveys giving to his wife would buy many dinners for the hungry, and many dolls and toys to make glad the hearts of ragged little ones; but—well, I should be sorry for the poor folk, but if it were my wife, she would get the furs. This is not a plea to abolish giving to the poor on this day of days; it is merely a plea for moderation. Let us remember the poor, let us give—bountifully if we can—to help them; but—don't let's overdo by failing to give gifts to those near to us.

Another thing: in giving to the poor—or, for that matter, to the moderately well-to-do—let us not give only useful articles. Those in whose lives luxuries seldom come will appreciate it all the more if they receive something which they would not have needed any way. Socks and groceries may be of more practical value than bonbons and gift-books, but if the latter will promote happiness, let us by all means give them.—R. T. H. in December Lippincott's.

After a heavy meal, take a couple of Doan's Regulets, and give your stomach, liver and bowels the help they will need. Regulets bring easy, regular passages of the bowels.



Good Form

Correct stationery is one of the signs of a well bred woman, as all will agree, for any person receiving a note from a total stranger judges according to the writing paper used, and if any thought of future acquaintance is given one is prejudiced for or against. Among women one knows already freak stationery is always taken as an evidence of bad taste, aside from the etiquette.

Just as much thought should be given to the selection of correspondence paper as is necessary when buying a hat. Indeed, many of the same elements are contained in the former—for example, size, shape and color. Extremes must be avoided.

Two sizes of paper should be in every one's desk—large sheets for letters and small "billets," it is called, for formal notes. The latter is the smallest of the several sizes made for women and is reserved exclusively for invitations, acknowledgments of the same or other formal communications. It varies little, if at all, from year to year and is six and a quarter inches long by four wide.

Square envelopes are undoubtedly always best for all social correspondence. Long ones, which were a fad a few years ago, have been again displaced, as they should be, for oblong is exclusively for business use. Square rarely, if ever, is so employed. The use of the latter, then, in social writing is to keep business and social matters divided even to the eye.

Vivid colors in writing paper are never permissible, although occasionally employed, but a woman choosing it will always be rated as "freakish." Colored inks must be avoided. Purple will always be used, but it is faddy and not as conventional as black or green that is so dark it appears black.

You Won't Be Popular if You Do This. This is an age when time is money, but too much time thrift, like too much money hoarding, is deteriorating to character. When we short cut at the cost of good breeding it is time to draw a sharp and sudden halt.

It is folly to laud the good old times at the expense of the present. There is no leisure today for grandisonian periods and much palaver, and it is not certain but there is a gain in sincerity thereby. What we have to say we say in as few words as possible and are done with it.

The danger mark is in making the words too few—short cutting our appreciation and thanks. The telephone and printed forms make it fatally easy to be bad mannered.

Our parents would not need jogs about short cuts after a visit or house party. For them it was a "bread and butter letter" or being consigned to the hopelessly rude class.

The girl of today thinks she has done her duty if she calls her hostess up in the course of twenty-four hours to tell her what a "peachy" time she had. She does this calling not alone to hostesses of her own age, but to older women.

It is convenient, it is time saving, it is far too customary, but it is not good manners. Hospitality demands the courtesy of a gracious note if it be but overnight. The punctilious girl writes her hostess if she has but spent the day or lunched with her in the country.

Courtesy is not old fashioned, and the girl who tells you, "No one bothers to be so fussy these days," may consider herself up to date, but her hostess thinks her rude. Nor does she think her less rude because she accepts excuses in lieu of a note.

Waterside
[Received too late for last week.]
November 22—Mrs. W. J. Baker spent Sunday at the home of her niece, Mrs. W. W. Spellman, of Yellow Creek.

Mrs. A. H. Gates spent Sunday in Loysburg as the guest of Mrs. Samuel Falknor.

Mrs. H. S. Stonerook and Mrs. J. W. Renninger made a business trip to New Enterprise lately.

Miss Lydia Croyle spent last week as the guest of her uncle, Samuel Snyder, of Snake Spring Valley.

Bud Steele and daughter Edith spent Sunday in Snake Spring Valley as the guests of his brother, Theodore Steele.

John Snowden and family of Woodbury were the guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Snowden, Sunday.

Miss Della Croft of Martinsburg is spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Croft.

All our farmers have their work done and can take it easy until spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Krouser and son Bert, of Pittsburg, and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Guyer, of Altoona, spent last week visiting friends and relatives in our community.

CLEVER SWINDLER

Agreed to Furnish Feed at Cost to Somerset Man.

An alleged swindler, giving the name of J. M. Adams, operated in this vicinity a few days ago, securing \$14.50 from Edward Swank, a well-known Somerset Township farmer. Adams called at Swank's home and persuaded him to join a club of progressive agriculturists who, he said, intended to order a carload of feed from a large mail order house in Chicago, and to secure the same at cost. Swank's share was figured out at \$14.50 and he gave the stranger a check on a local banking institution for that amount.

Swank came to town on Saturday when he learned that the feed agent had the check cashed at Ferner's shoe store, securing a pair of shoes valued at \$4.00 and the balance in money. The shoe dealers, recognizing Swank's signature, did not hesitate to accept the check.

The Chicago agent also secured between four and five dollars from a sister of Mr. Swank on the pretense that he could sell sugar and various other staple groceries at cost.—Somerset Herald.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

Hartley Banking Co.

BEDFORD, PA.

John M. Reynolds
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UNENCUMBERED INDIVIDUAL ASSETS OVER \$500,000.

Three Per Cent. Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

Individual liability to all depositors and persons doing business with this firm.

This institution, in existence over 30 years, invites a continuance of the patronage of this business. Loans made on reasonable terms. Accounts and deposits solicited.

Foley's Kidney Pills

What They Will Do for You

They will cure your backache, strengthen your kidneys, correct urinary irregularities, build up the worn out tissues, and eliminate the excess uric acid that causes rheumatism. Prevent Bright's Disease and Diabetes, and restore health and strength. Refuse substitutes. ED. D. HECKERMAN

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP MOUNTAIN RAILROAD.

In Effect November 27, 1910.

NORTH STATIONS.		SOUTH STATIONS.	
p. m. a. m.	Ar. a. m. p. m.	p. m. a. m.	Ar. a. m. p. m.
4.45 9.05	Bedford	9.35 7.35	
5.00 9.20	Mt. Dallas	9.20 7.20	
5.03 9.23	Everett	9.14 7.16	
5.10 9.30	Tatesville	9.05 7.07	
5.20 9.39	Cypher	8.56 6.57	
5.30 9.49	Hopewell	8.47 6.48	
5.35 9.54	Riddesburg	8.42 6.44	
5.48 10.07	A. Saxton L.	8.29 6.32	
4.30 7.30	L. Dudley A.	9.20 7.05	
4.45 7.45	Coalmont	9.00 6.50	
5.00 8.00	A. Saxton L.	8.35 6.35	

5.48 10.07 L. Saxton A. 8.29 6.32
5.58 10.17 ... Cove ... 8.18 6.20
6.03 10.32 ... Hummel ... 8.14 6.16
6.11 10.29 ... Entriiken ... 8.09 6.11
6.18 10.37 Marklesburg 8.01 6.00
6.22 10.41 Brumbaugh 7.56 5.56
6.27 10.46 ... Grafton ... 7.52 5.52
6.31 10.50 McConnell's N. 7.48 5.48
6.40 11.00 Huntingdon 7.40 5.40

Bedford special leaves at 1.50 p. m.; arrives Huntingdon 8.45. Leaves Huntingdon at 2 p. m.; arrives Bedford 3.55.

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p. m. a. m.	a. m. p. m.	p. m. a. m.	a. m. p. m.
3.00 7.10	Cumberland	11.10 7.20	
3.30 7.50	Hyndman	10.38 6.38	
4.23 8.42	Bedford	9.50 5.50	
6.10 10.30	A. Altoona L.	8.00 4.00	

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Slate, Brick, Shingles, Planing Mill Work of every description.

A. G. STEINER, Supt.

If you have anything for sale, advertise it in The Gazette "Want" Col.

Vindicated

A Story of the Football Gridiron

By FRED L. YOUNG

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One morning Elmer Ward, a freshman in Vernon college, was called up before the president, who thus addressed him:

"Mr. Ward, last night you were caught in one of those deceptions which of late have been throwing discredit on the university. Peter Barber's grocery store was entered and liquor and cigars taken. Barber, who lives over his store, hearing a noise below, put his head out of the window and saw several young men running away. He recognized you as one of them. If you will give me the names of the others your punishment will be far lighter."

"Last night," replied the accused man, "I was in my room from 8 o'clock till 7 in the morning, never once leaving it."

"That you would undoubtedly be able to prove by your fellow students, but not to the satisfaction of the faculty. You may consider your connection with the college severed."

Elmer, after an interview with Barber, during which the latter maintained stoutly that he had seen the student running away from his store, saw no way to prove his innocence and, making a virtue of necessity, left the university. There was no legal prosecution for burglary since the matter was considered one of those indiscretions common among college students.

The hardest part of the young man's college leaving was saying goodbye to Della Trevor, the daughter of Professor Trevor. The two had been playmates, and Elmer had chosen Vernon college because she was there. They were neither of them quite of an age, certainly not in a position to pretend to any thing more than friendship, but there was an undercurrent of feeling that was liable to burst forth at any moment. This trouble which had overtaken the young man brought it all out. Together they talked over the situation as a matter of supreme interest to both, and the plan that Della proposed was carried out to the letter. It was in substance that Elmer should not be deprived of a college education. When he left this was not only understood between them, but that the current of their lives should be one.

Though Elmer had been in college but a few months, his expulsion was received by the students with marked disapprobation. The spirit of rebellion ran so high that the president was burned in effigy on the campus. The freshman was not only the most popular man in his class, but was looked up to as the athletic Moses who bid fair to lead his fellow students out of the wilderness of defeat in which they had been wandering for several years. He stood six feet two in his stockings and was a Hercules for strength. And now that he had been expelled the expectation of great things he would do for the college was crushed in the bud. Interest in the annual football match for the next year died out, and it was supposed that Kendall university, which had downed Vernon so often, would do it again. And so it turned out, not only that year, but the next and the next.

When the autumn of the third year came around the Vernon undergraduates felt that something must be done to break this chain of defeats. A good man, Tom Muir, was selected for captain, and he worked hard to get together an efficient team. He succeeded far better than was to have been hoped; but, after all, the team as a whole was too light.

Muir during the early part of October succeeded in replacing four players with better men and one of the freshmen in the scientific school was discovered to be not only very strong and very heavy, but remarkably quick. In this way Muir brought the team up to a state of efficiency that began to awaken an interest in the annual game. A week before it was to come off so great had been the change that the betting, which had been five to one on Kendall, became five to four on Vernon.

But alas for human hopes! One of Muir's best men was injured in practice so far as to be eliminated for that year at least from the team. Another crack player was taken ill. A third was called home on account of a family affliction. It was too late to replace these men with equally efficient ones even if it could have been done at all. The Vernon money was all up on the game and could not be withdrawn. All hope of breaking in upon the victories of Kendall was abandoned.

The day before the match Muir asserted that two of his substitutes had turned out to be stunners and he felt encouraged. Vernon plucked up courage. A more hopeful feeling was waxing when the very afternoon before the match, while practicing, the man from the scientific school, who had been relied upon for the principal tackler and runner as well, emerged from a scrimmage with a broken leg. That finished the rising anticipations of Vernon, and the game was given up for lost.

Nevertheless the next afternoon there was a big crowd on the oval to

witness Vernon's defeat. Captain Muir was walking across the gridiron with his head hanging in despondency when a man stepped up to him and accented for football and said: "I'd like to be in this game."

"Do you know football?" "Yes."

"You're big and strong enough apparently to do good work. It's pretty late, but I think I can take you on—that is, if you're really in college. I never saw you before, and I can't accept you without proof that you're in college and not a professional."

"Go ask the registrar. He's over there in the west stand."

Muir did as was suggested, came back satisfied and accepted the newcomer, placing him in the position of right tackle.

This happened not ten minutes before the teams lined up. When the game began there were not a dozen persons on the ground that knew the Vernon team had got an accession. A man appeared in their line half a head above most of his fellows whom no one recognized. He attracted little attention, however, for every one knows that bigness is not the only faculty necessary to a great football player. Those most intimate with the personnel of the team noticed him as he took his position in the line and wondered where he had come from. Not one of them knew him. A member of the senior class said that his face was familiar to him, but he couldn't place him. Some felt a suspicion that he was a semiprofessional who had been shoved through the exams for some special course for this special occasion. But even if there had been time for this supposition to take root the unimpeachable character of Captain Muir would have prevented.

The game commenced with the butting of two wedges. The newcomer was seen in the center of the Vernon wedge apparently dragging half a dozen men with him as he advanced at a snail's pace. Then when the game became more open every one was surprised at the elasticity of his great body and his remarkable quickness.

The end of the first half is an interval of importance in football. Up to that point the game is developing. The comparative ability of the teams and of the individual players is being noted. No great interchange of views among those present is taking place. Every one is intent on the game, looking especially for scores. But the moment the half is ended there is a hubbub as to what has taken place. One team or the other is marked for the better one. Some one player has shown special ability as a tackler, a passer of the ball or a runner. One of whom great things was expected has failed lamentably. In this Vernon Kendall match when the teams had lined up for the kick off a few bets were being made of 5 to 1 on Kendall. When they broke their formations, though Kendall had scored once and Vernon not at all, Vernon backers offered even money on their team. There being no takers, odds were given.

This change of feeling had been brought about mainly by the big man who had come into the game at the last moment. Twice by his own effort he had got the ball within six yards of goal, but for want of support had lost the ground he had gained. Once he had by a quick move got on the enemy's right and could have carried it to goal but for the same reason—the failure of his team to assist him. And now no one knew what he might succeed in doing unaided in the second half. Bettors are timid, and many began to hedge.

As soon as the second half opened this change in sentiment became a revolution. The new man entered the fight as if the fate of Vernon depended on him. He had been seen during the interval to speak to one of the most popular young ladies belonging to the college coterie. She had smiled upon him, and when he had left her he had walked back on to the gridiron with a determination in his face and in his very gait that brooded no good to the Kendall team. And now that the game had recommenced—more open than before—his great frame was seen fitting about like a featherweight. Within ten minutes he had run through a succession of tacklers, dodging and ducking, finally carrying the ball to a touchdown. Later while on the extreme right the ball was passed to him, and he made one of those famous runs with it to goal that never fail to electrify spectators. His last feat was to carry half a dozen men who were clinging to him and the ball as well for five yards and plant it over the line.

The half ended with this feat, while Vernon rooters went wild with shouting. Their college had won and had won through the personal effort of one man.

The moment the game was ended he left the field.

The next morning in chapel the president made the following announcement:

"Three years ago a great injustice was done a student of this university, Elmer Ward, a member of the present senior class, after being in college but a few months, was expelled for entering a store and taking away supplies. Recently a man who much resembled Ward has been convicted of another offense and confessed that Ward had been mistaken for him. The party that entered the store were not students, as was supposed. Mr. Ward, who has continued his studies with us, has been again received among us and will henceforth be considered a member of his class."

Then it was known that Ward and the football hero were the same person. It was also soon known that he was the betrothed of Miss Trevor and that she had inspired him to gain a victory for his alma mater.

Nature makes the cures after all.

Now and then she gets into a tight place and needs helping out.

Things get started in the wrong direction.

Something is needed to check disease and start the system in the right direction toward health.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with hypophosphites can do just this.

It strengthens the nerves, feeds famished tissues, and makes rich blood.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Send 10c. name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank. Each book contains a Good Luck Penny. SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York

When Tempted to Play the Coward We all have days of discouragement and moments when we would be glad to run away from our troubles and responsibilities, says Orison Sweet Marden in Success Magazine.

In these times of depression and discouragement, when we feel that we amount to but little and doubt whether, after all, life is worth while, there is always danger of playing the coward; of doing something that we shall be ashamed of later. It is better never to take an important step or make a radical change when discouraged.

When everything seems dark ahead and you can not see another step, then say to yourself: "I guess it is up to me now to play the part of a man." grit your teeth and push on, knowing that the gloomy condition will pass; that no matter how black or threatening the clouds, there is a sun behind them which will ultimately burst through. You will be surprised to find what power and courage are developed by this holding on as best you can.

After becoming better acquainted with the mighty reserve which is in you, you will learn that you can depend upon it; that it will come to your rescue in your hour of need.

I have known young men to play the coward to such an extent as to cancel engagements to speak on important occasions, just because they were filled with terror at the very thought of appearing before an audience. Their timidity, their fear of not acquitting themselves properly, made such cowards of them that they invented all sorts of excuses for shirking the responsibility.

Many people are frightened out of taking responsibilities which they know perfectly well they would be capable of fulfilling, and which would be of untold benefit to them if carried out. They haven't the courage to measure up to their opportunities.

Now, when tempted to play the coward, get by yourself and give yourself a good talking. Think how cowardly it would be to run away from your responsibility or opportunity. Just say to yourself that you are made of better stuff; that you are going to do the thing that you agreed to do, no matter how hard or disagreeable it may be.

TAFT'S TURKEY A MONSTER

"Big Charlie," From Horace Vose's Farm, Weighs 37 Pounds.

"Big Charlie," king of the Rhode Island turkeys, adorned President Taft's table on Thanksgiving Day. The big fellow was sent to the White House from the farm of Horace Vose at Westerly, R. I., and according to the oldest inhabitants of the White House was the biggest turkey ever seen there, weighing 37 pounds. He was bred especially for the occasion. Mr. Vose has been raising Presidential turkeys for more than thirty-five years.

A king bird of the flock, "Big Charlie," had the best there was to eat in all that section. He had been liberally fed on chestnuts and other dainties calculated to fatten and keep the flesh juicy.

Dandruff Means Baldness

Dandruff is caused by a germ—a vicious, persistent, tenacious germ—that up to the discovery of one of the world's greatest scientists, was supposed to be unkillable. That discovery is called Parisian Sage, and F. W. Jordan, the druggist, guarantees it to kill dandruff germs, to remove all traces of dandruff, to stop falling hair or itching scalp in two weeks, or money back.

It contains just enough sage properly combined with other ingredients to make any woman's or man's hair grow luxuriantly. It makes every body's hair, lustrous hair change to soft, lustrous, and beautiful hair. 50 cents a large bottle at F. W. Jordan's, try it.

THE LIGHT IN THE TOWER.

It Brought the Heartsore Lovers Together Again.

By AGNES G. BROGAN.

[Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.]

The little motorboat chugged cheerily up the lake as the girl who was its only occupant directed its course. Her brooding eyes gazed unconsciously upon the water as it parted and closed before her. Then presently she turned with a start of surprise to find that the shore had been left so far in the distance. She had wished to be alone, with no fear of interruption—alone to think things over, to live again in memory the days that had preceded her broken engagement, to ask herself for the hundredth time if she had acted fairly and justly in sending Paul away.

It had all happened a year ago, but the rippling lake, even the cottages huddled along the sandy beach, brought back so vividly the many happy hours they had spent together. She hesitated now with her hand upon the wheel.

A nervous fear possessed her at the thought of returning alone across this vast expanse of waters, and then,



"YOU'LL NEVER BE ALONE LONG AGAIN."

as she raised her eyes, glistening white against the blue sky, like a great beckoning finger, shone the lighthouse. The girl leaned forward eagerly.

She remembered when Paul and she had climbed to the top of the tower and had stood there long in the silence. The old lighthouse keeper had made much of them. He had gathered great bunches of wild flowers for her, and his eyes had twinkled merrily as he wished them "happiness and a fair voyage" when they departed. He came to meet her now as the nose of her boat ground in the sand and reached out a helping hand to draw it nearer. She sprang out lightly and stood smiling up into his ruffled face.

"You don't remember me, of course," she said, "but I visited your island last summer and would like to do so again."

"You are very welcome," he said gallantly. "And there are some folks one never forgets."

An old lady sat knitting upon the rough wooden platform before the lighthouse door. She arose and put forth her hand in greeting.

"This is my wife," the keeper explained. "She comes up from the village to visit me sometimes, and my boy calls to take her home in the cool of the evening. She'll be real glad to make you a cup of tea, but she can't be very sociable on account of being deaf." And the old lady resumed her knitting.

The little emerald isle was fragrant with blossoms, the water lapped its shores soothingly, and the girl breathed a sigh of contentment. The lighthouse keeper slowly lighted his pipe, regarding her the while.

"Well," he asked at length, "you came alone this time. Where is Paul?"

"Paul!" she said sharply. "What do you know of him?"

"Not much now," the old man responded, "for he left these parts some time ago, but I knew him considerably well when he was a lad back there in the village. A good lad he was, too, barring his foolish notion of being a great artist. Many a time he used to come rowing up here to sketch me or the light or some crumbling old thing that he called 'picturesque,' and he would be talking about going abroad to study—when he could raise the money."

"Yes," the girl said quickly, with a strange bitterness in her sweet voice, "that was the trouble—he needed money."

The old man looked at her gravely. "Just what do you mean by that?" he asked.

Since the day she had put Paul out of her life forever the subject had been forbidden even her dearest friend. No one dared mention his name in her presence. Yet now she decided suddenly to unburden her heart to the man whose stern gaze was fixed upon her, and the decision of right or wrong upon her part should be left to his judgment.

"When I went to spend last summer over there upon the lake shore," she said, "it was well known that I had been left a large fortune through the death of my parents, and, though my aunt did her best to warn me against

fortune hunters, her teachings were all forgotten the moment I met Paul. He had fixed up a temporary little studio down there upon the sand, and I was greatly interested in his work and in the future which he described in such glowing terms, and—well, at last we became engaged. He had determined never to reveal his love for me, for my money loomed up a great obstacle to his pride, but the question had seemed to ask itself as we walked together one moonlight evening, and after that we were very happy until I learned the truth. It was told to aunt by a mutual friend. Paul had been in love all his life with poor little Bessie Roberts, then teacher of the village school.

And when she had discovered my fondness for him she agreed to sacrifice her life's happiness that through my wealth he might realize his one great ambition. They were still known to meet occasionally, the friend had said, and the girl's eyes would be wet as they parted at the pier.

I was indignant when I first heard the story and tried to believe my faith in Paul unchanged; then he began to send regretful little notes begging off from various pleasure trips which we had planned, pleading as his excuse the urgent need of working steadily upon a portrait which must be finished at the given time. As I was returning alone from the pier one day I met the girl who had been pointed out to me as Bessie Roberts. She came from the direction of Paul's studio, and, following an impulse, I retraced my steps and entered the sunny little room.

It was entirely empty, but upon an easel stood a covered picture, and as I raised the drapery Bessie Roberts' pretty face, pictured with unusual beauty, confronted me. I ran blindly up the sands to our hotel and wrote a note to Paul telling him that I was convinced he desired only my money and refusing to see or hear from him again." The girl's voice faltered.

"If he had not deceived me," she said haltingly, "I might have found a way to help them both."

The old keeper aroused himself with a start. His pipe had gone out. He spoke huskily.

"I knew Bessie Roberts as I did Paul," he said. "They have always been friends—no more. And now she is married to a rich broker fellow who came to the point about the time you did last year. They have a big summer home over there, and Paul's portrait of Bessie hangs in the hall. The broker fellow paid him well for painting it, they say, and I fancy it was one of Bessie's ways of helping her old friend on."

The girl sat speechless. Her face had grown very white.

"Don't you fret, child," the old man said compassionately. "He'll come back, for I've found that love is like a light shining over stormy waters—it generally leads us back to port, and—bless me," he exclaimed, "I've got an errand to do over at the other island. It will only take a jiffy. See that black cloud yonder? That means a breeze and a shower—be all over pretty soon, but promise me you won't start out to navigate till I get back."

He was already running down the path to his boat.

"Promise!" he called back, and the girl nodded a smiling assent.

The old lady had fallen asleep over her knitting, so she stood uncertain for a moment in the great stone doorway, then, entering, ascended the iron steps, which resounded beneath her tread as she followed the winding way up and up, coming out at last upon a little balcony with the lake and hills stretching far below. The breeze came up quickly, tearing at her skirts and tossing the hair about her eyes as she groped confusedly for the handle of the little iron door, but even as she reached to grasp it the door blew shut, there was a metallic click, and she knew that in closing the door had locked itself.

Then in vain she pressed her weight against it as the raindrops fell upon her face; then, leaning dizzily over, she tried to make her voice reach the deaf ears below. The keeper's wife would think she had gone away with him, she reflected despairingly.

She sank down on the narrow platform and looked at her watch—5 o'clock. In an hour or two at the most he would return to light the lamps—if she could only fight off this strange giddiness till then. Resolutely she buried her face in her arms, fearing to look down. Hours afterward—or could it have been moments?—she heard steps bounding up the stairs, the doorway thrown open, and she uncovered her eyes to look up into Paul's own eager ones.

"Oh," she cried breathlessly, "I have been alone so long!"

He drew the wet little figure quickly into shelter.

"You'll never be alone long again if I can help it," he said fervently.

And just then the blue cap of the lighthouse keeper appeared at the top of the stairs, and from beneath its brim his eyes were twinkling.

"Where did you find him," the girl asked joyously, "to bring him back to me?"

"My light searches out all the hidden places," he answered, with a subdued chuckle.

And, as they came out hand in hand through the stone doorway and stood looking far over the darkening lake, suddenly across its broad surface there flashed a rippling path of golden light—a light that led the mariner who had been far from home on the track—deep back into a haven of rest and ten to those for whom he has shined at sea.

"Paul," the girl repeated softly, "is like a light shining over stormy waters—it leads us back to port."

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

[Estate of Rebecca Catherine Fickes, Decedent.] Letters of administrations on the estate of Rebecca Catherine Fickes, late of the Township of Kimmell, Bedford County, and State of Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to Calvin G. Sauer, residing in the Borough of Williamsburg, County of Blair, and State of Pennsylvania to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and all those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

CALVIN G. SAUER, Administrator.

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE

[Estate of Catharine Berkheimer, late of King Township, deceased.] The undersigned administrator, d. b. n., will offer at public sale on the premises in King Township on

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1910, at 1 o'clock p. m., a farm containing 71 acres, more or less, adjoining lands of Gabriel Allison, George Clark, George Vickroy, Amos Claycomb and others, having thereon erected a two-story plank house, leg stable and outbuildings.

TERMS:—Ten per cent. cash on day of sale; remainder of one-half delivery of deed, one-fourth in one year and one-fourth in two years with interest.

SHANNON BERKHEIMER, D. C. REILEY, Administrator. Nov. 24-31.

DIVORCE NOTICE

Grover C. Shumaker vs. Lucretia Nettie Shumaker.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Bedford County, No. 110, November Term, 1910.

To Lucretia Nettie Shumaker, the respondent above named:

Please take notice that an application for a divorce has been made in the above case, upon the allegation that you have wilfully and maliciously deserted the libellant and absented yourself from his habitation without a reasonable cause for and during the term and space of two years.

By reason of your default in not entering an appearance, the case has been referred to me as master. I have fixed Monday, the 12th day of December, 1910, at 1 o'clock p. m., as the time and the Court House in Bedford, Pa., as the place for taking testimony in the cause, when and where you may attend.

D. C. REILEY, Master. Nov. 24-w2.

STIVER'S STABLES

BEDFORD, PA. DOING A GENERAL HORSE BUSINESS AND LIVERY

Horses bought, sold and exchanged. Driving, work and general purpose horses constantly on hand. Every horse guaranteed as represented or money refunded.

R. A. STIVER

COAL COAL

Best Big Vein Georges Creek COAL

Prompt shipment. Write for prices.

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KEELEY CURE

The cure that has been continuously successful for more than 31 years is worth investigating. For the drug or drink habit. Write for particulars.

Only Keeley Institute in Western Penna. 4246 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND. Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, each with Blue Ribbon.

Take no other. Write for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

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EVERY GENTLEMAN Should be Fashionably Dressed

We today Judge Men by the Clothes they Wear--the

Schloss Baltimore Clothes

carry the stamp of Fashion and give the Wearer Distinction and Preference.

They cost no more than the ordinary.

We want every man and young man in Bedford County to see the new Fall and Winter Models.

AS WELCOME AS A LOOKER AS A BUYER

HATS

The celebrated "Seal Brand" Hats in all the new Shades.

Soft Hats, \$1 to \$3.

Stiff Hats in all dimensions, \$2 to \$3.

Auto Caps.

UNDERWEAR

Medium weight ribbed Underwear in Cotton, Cotton and Wool mixed and all Wool. Shirts and Drawers to match. 50c to \$1.50.

Outing Flannel

Pajamas--Trimmed with frogs or plain, \$1.00 to \$4.00.

Night Shirts--Plain or trimmed with fancy braids, 50c to \$1.50.

SHOES

Shoes in all leathers suitable for any man's need. We've one last that is especially fine for

Men who walk or stand much.

Come in and let us try it on.

\$3.50

Heavy Shoes for Wet Days.

SIMON'S CLOTHING STORE

SIMON OPPENHEIMER, Proprietor

Opposite Grand Central Hotel,

BEDFORD, PENNA.

Roses, Carnations, Lilies, Violets, Sweet Peas,

in fact all kinds of flowers can be had of J.S. Davidson if ordered within reasonable time.

J. S. DAVIDSON
Agent for Ruppert's Flowers

Wanted, For Sale, For Rent, Etc.,

RATES--One cent per word for each insertion. No advertisement accepted for less than 15 cents.

If you have apples to sell write, phone or call on Corie H. Smith.

For Sale--Oak dresser and wash stand. Price eight dollars. 308 E. Penn. Street.

At the Drug Store of Ed. D. Heckerman you can get a pound of absolutely pure and first quality Ground Pepper for 15 cents.

For Rent--All year, summer and winter, the Mowry dwelling, opposite the Bedford House. Eight rooms, new bath. Apply E. M. Pennell, Esq.

WANTED--A party to take contract for cutting 250 cords of paper wood and 20 carloads of props to be delivered at the railroad at Reynoldsdale, Bedford County. Apply to A. B. Egolf, Bedford.

Farm For Sale--Three miles north of Rainsburg in Colerain Township. Good stock and fruit farm; running water in nearly every field; limestone land; Hematite iron ore; 210 acres in one body; 75 acres mountain land. A. Weisel, Bedford, Pa.

Hotel For Sale--9 sleeping rooms, 100 ft. front by 150 deep, cement walks, fruit, stable, ice house, etc.; steam heat, electric light, hot and cold water; bath, etc.; licensed stand, 30 years; located south side of town, no opposition; everything in fine condition; fine bar and fixtures, good bar trade; new railroad now building; light expenses; a money-maker; everything goes complete at low price; easy terms to quick buyer account of sickness. Call or address Lock Box 645, Meyersdale, Somerset County, Pa.

When you take a notion that you need a real good, reliable watch, at the right price, go to Ridenour, corner room in the Ridenour Block, Bedford, Pa. All watches, clocks, jewelry, silverware, etc., guaranteed to be as represented.

A good medium for all advertisements--The Gazette. Rates on application.

Sale Register

All persons having sale bills printed at this office get a free notice in the sale register. This is worth several times the price of the bills.

Friday, December 9, 1910, at the late residence of Levi Clites, deceased, in Juniata Township, 1 1/2 miles from West End, Harry T. Clites, administrator, will sell one iron gray Percheron stallion, cow, steer, 2 hogs, sheep, stoves, chairs, tables, beds, carpets, kettles, etc.; spring wagon, land roller, farming implements, etc.

Friend's Cove Lutheran Pastorate Sunday, December 4, services as follows: Bald Hill 10 a. m., holy communion; St. Mark's, service at 2:30 p. m. J. W. Lingie, Pastor.

FREE TURKEYS

The proprietor of the Bedford Bowling Alley will give away three turkeys on New Year's Day. The lady or gentleman who makes the ten largest scores in tenpins gets a turkey. The lady or gentleman who makes the ten largest scores in duck-pins gets a turkey. The lady or gentleman who makes the ten largest scores in cocked hat gets a turkey. The ladies get a handicap of sixty pins in tenpins, thirty pins in duck-pins, ten pins in cocked hat. The tournament commences today and lasts a month. A. H. DIEHL.

Independent Telephone Companies Misrepresented by Bell Trusts Promoter.

We take this means to advise the citizens of Bedford County that we could not accept any terms for a connection from the Bell Trust, it would mean ruin to our business.

Pavia and Imier Telephone Co. King and Imier Telephone Co. Claar Tel. Co., by D. A. Claar.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE

[Estate of Mrs. Sallie B. Thatcher, late of Everett Borough, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.]

Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

ELI EICHELMERGER and B. F. ASHCUM, Executors, Dec. 2-6w. Everett, Penna.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

The undersigned trustee to sell the real estate of Mary C. Smeltzer, late of St. Clairsville Borough, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, will offer at public sale at the late home of deceased, on

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1910, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., all of the real estate of said Mary C. Smeltzer, deceased, to wit: Two lots of ground, situate in St. Clairsville, fronting 104 feet on east side of Main Street, and extending back 200 feet to an alley on the east, having a width of 101 feet on the alley, adjoining an alley on the north and lot of Amanda Stambaugh on the south, having thereon erected a 2-story frame house, 1 1/2 story plank house, wash house, stable, and all necessary out-buildings. Lots will be sold separately or together to suit purchasers. Terms:--Ten per cent of bid must be paid or secured on day of sale, remainder of one-third cash at confirmation of sale, one-third in one year and one-third in two years after confirmation of sale, with interest. JACOB BOWSER, FRANK E. COLVIN, Trustee. Dec. 2-31. Attorney.

Church Notice

Special meeting will begin in the Milligan's Cove Christian Church December 8, 1910, beginning at 7:30 p. m. Preaching will be done by Rev. Jesse M. Kauffman. All are welcome and are invited to take part in the services.

Barnett's Store

THE HOUSE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY

Xmas Handkerchiefs

The finest lot of good handkerchiefs ever brought to Bedford. Almost everything manufactured in this line from 1c to 50c.

Lace trimmed, embroidered and hemstitched, beautiful fast-color printed borders, for men and women.

The prettiest kerchiefs for 5c you ever saw.

At 25c each, the assortment is superb. Please come in and look through the line.

Handsome Initial Handkerchiefs, good quality linen, at 10 and 15c.

A Magnificent Line of China, Cut Glass and Silver Novelties for Xmas

We will receive in a day or two one of the greatest assortments of fine China and China Novelties ever brought to Bedford. It will be a treat for you to come and look the line over. Many new things, just out for this season, are in the lot. Special attention has been given to the selection of handsome and exclusive articles to sell at 25c, 50c and \$1. Much of this assortment contains but one piece of a kind, so come soon to get the pick of the lot for your Christmas presents.

Lot of new things have come to this store during the last week. Another handsome lot of dress goods and trimmings; new models in ladies coats--don't fail to see them. Also new Prunes, Citron, Raisins, Currants, Figs, Dates, Almonds, Walnuts, Peaches, Apricots, the famous Premier Brand Canned Corn, Tomatoes and Peas. All the above food products are the finest we can secure. Come here for the best.

Reed's Shoes For Women

No better made; service satisfactory; fit perfect. We are now showing new stock of these elegant shoes in colt, gun metal and glazed kid; \$3, \$3.50 and \$4.

We have also received this week our Fall and Winter stock of Heywood Shoes for men. Handsome, dressy; any weight sole or leather you want; \$3.75, \$4 and \$5.

Some Seasonable Merchandise at Special Prices

Outing Flannel Night Gowns.

Gloves and Mitts.

Underwear--Almost every weave,

Steel Cut Butcher Pepper, you will take no other when you see this.

25 and 50 lb. Lard Cans.

Bbl. Fancy Preimer New Orleans Molasses.

10 lb. sacks new Corn Meal and Buckwheat Flour.

Felt Boots--Banigan and Ball Band Overs.

Blankets--Splendid values in Cotten and Wool--extra large size at \$1. Some as low as 50c a pair.

Women's Home-Made Calfskin Shoes, soft and pliable, waterproof, \$1.75.

Another lot of those good Shoes at \$1.48 for men.

Grey Wool Coat Sweaters--special \$1.



If You are out of Writing Paper

we respectfully suggest that you purchase a box of

Highland Linen

This is a writing paper that is at once distinctive and distinguished and offers you, at a popular price, exceptional quality and the fabric finish that has found favor with fashionable people everywhere.

We sell Highland Linen at 25c per box.

Stoves Stoves

Headquarters for all the Good Stoves

Single Heaters,

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Not the kind you find at other stores, but the kind that not only pleases, also gives the heat and cleanliness that the wife wants. See our line. Over 100 to select from.

METZGER'S

AUCTIONEER

Earl Huzzard, Bedford, Pa., will call sales and auctions at reasonable prices. Write for dates.